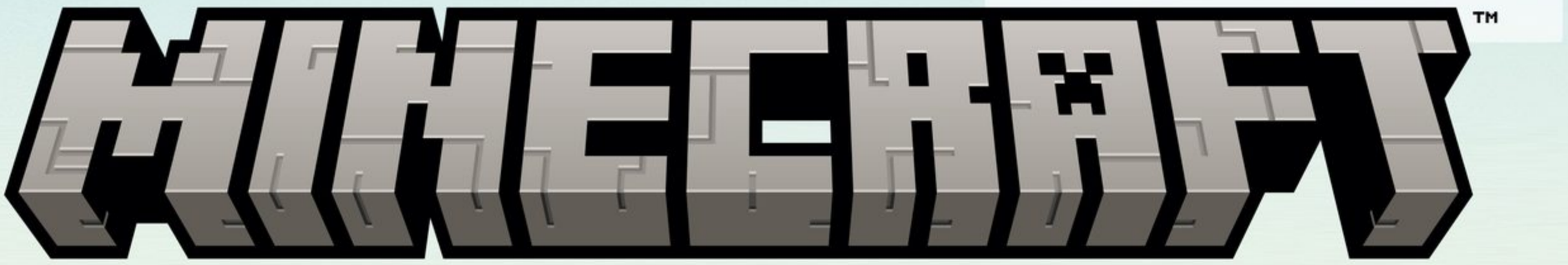
JOSH HICKS · TAYLOR ESPOSITO

MINECRAFT™

OUT OF ORDER

VOLUME 1

MOJANG STUDIOS
OFFICIAL PRODUCT



OUT OF ORDER

MINECRAFT™

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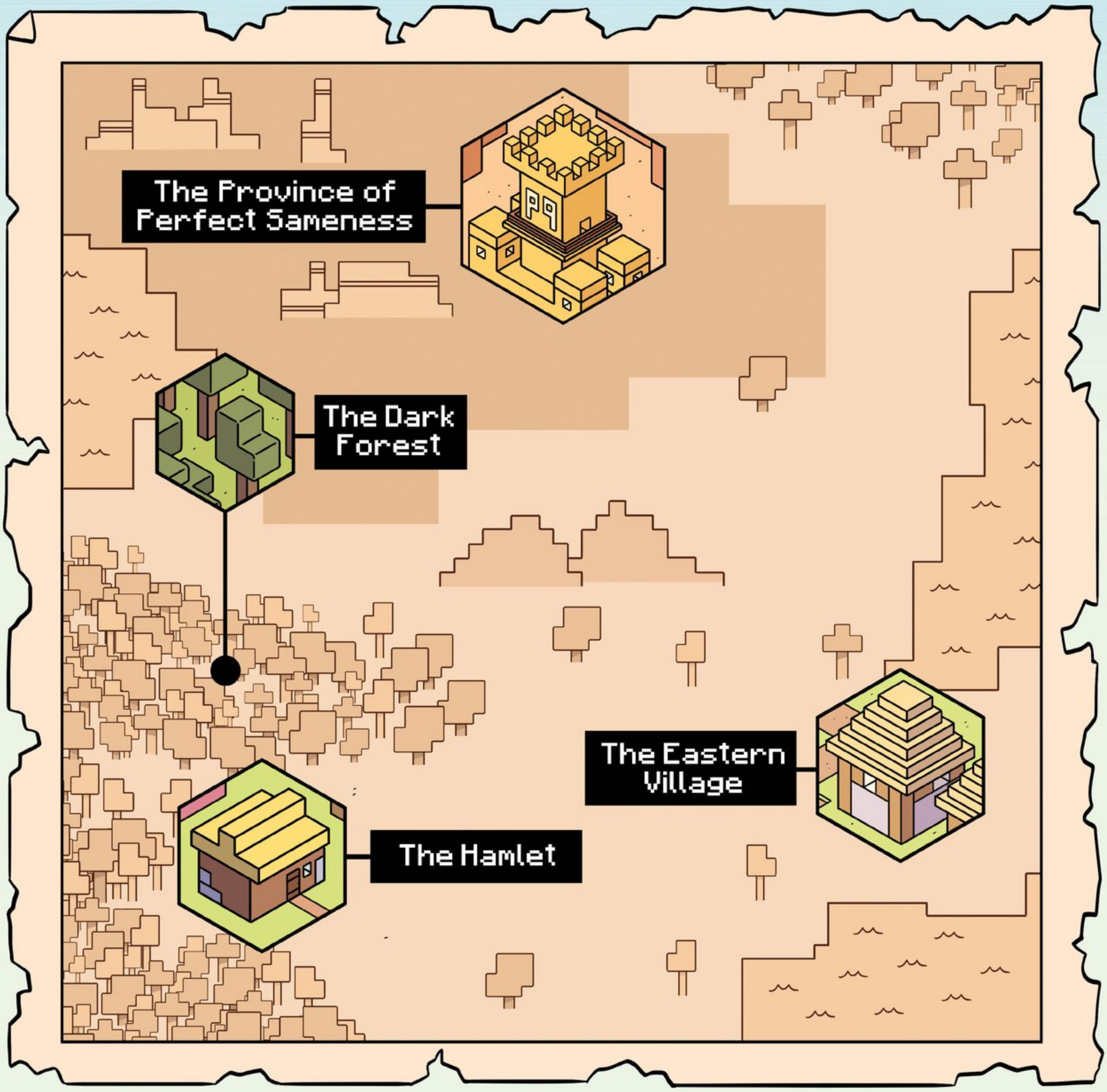
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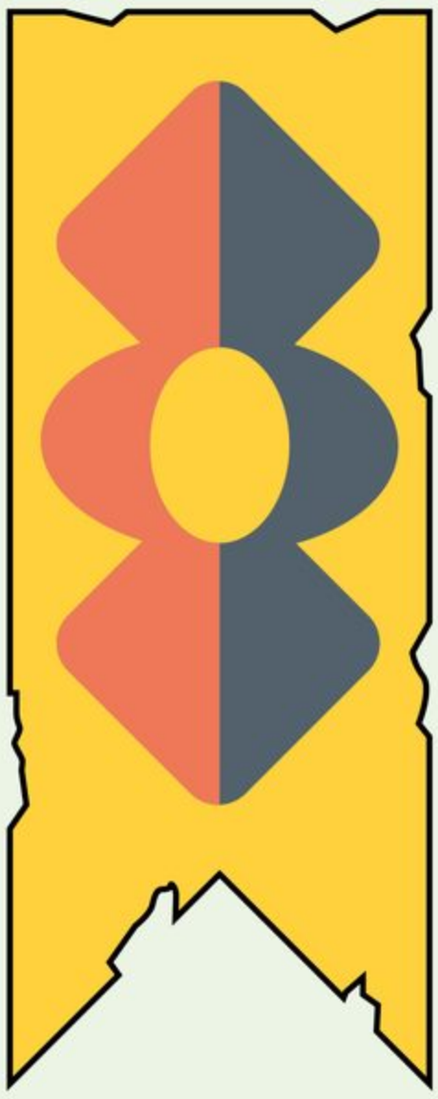

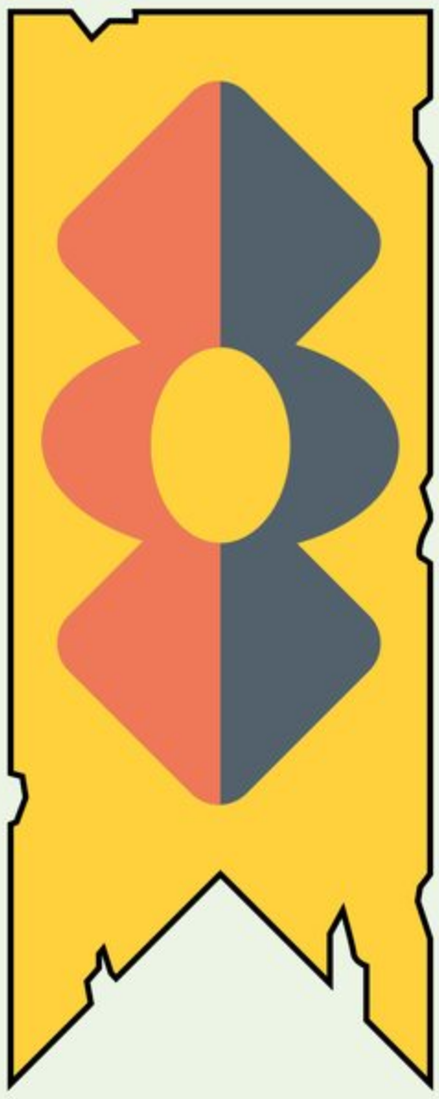

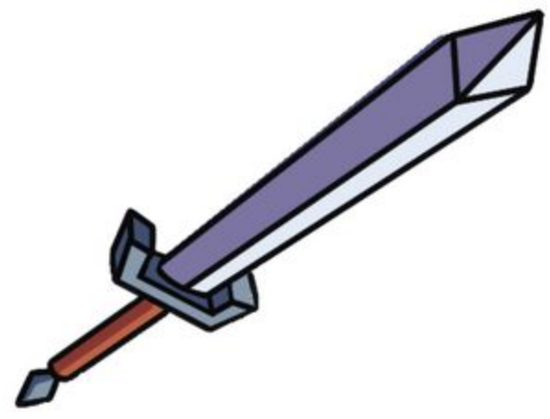

SO, THIS IS WHAT WE CALL THE ***OVERWORLD.*** AND IT'S, LIKE, KIND OF HUGE. CLEARLY.

AND BY VIRTUE OF BEING HUGE, IT'S ALSO ***TERRIFYING*** AND ***OVERWHELMING*** AND ***NOWHERE WE'D ACTUALLY WANT TO VENTURE OUT INTO,*** BUT THAT'S A GIVEN.

STILL, IT'S MY JOB TO TEACH YOU ABOUT STUFF, AND TODAY'S GEOGRAPHY DAY. *Oh,* FOR ANY NEWCOMERS, I'M RILEY, BY THE WAY.

Buk buk?

NO, I'VE NEVER BEEN OUT THERE. OBVIOUSLY. WHAT'S YOUR POINT?

ANYWAY, APPARENTLY THERE ARE ALL SORTS OF PLACES ACROSS THE OVERWORLD.

SNOWY PLACES AND ROCKY PLACES... THERE'S ***THE BADLANDS,*** WHICH DON'T SOUND GREAT...

...THERE'S DESERT-TYPE STUFF AND JUNGLY STUFF AND LAVA-ISH STUFF...

BUT NONE OF THAT BEATS GRASS, WHICH IS WHAT WE HAVE. IT'S CLEARLY THE BEST THING TO LIVE ON, BECAUSE IT'S NOT ***FREEZING COLD*** AND IT ALSO WON'T ***MELT YOU TO DEATH.*** WHAT ELSE?

Oh YEAH, ***MONSTERS!*** THERE ARE MONSTERS THAT ROAM AROUND AT NIGHT. THEY'RE DANGEROUS! AND ALSO GROSS!

WHICH IS WHY WE STAY INDOORS AFTER SUNSET AND DON'T GO UNDER-GROUND OR TALK TO ANY STRANGERS THAT WALK LIKE THIS.

ANY QUESTIONS?

Meow?

PEOPLE? YEAH, THERE ARE PEOPLE OUT THERE. AND I'M SURE TONS OF THEM ARE COOL AND UPSTANDING AND WHATEVER.

BUT THEN YOU'VE ALSO GOT YOUR ***BANDITS*** AND YOUR ***WARLORDS*** AND YOUR ***PEOPLE WITH CASTLES*** WHO WANT TO FIGHT ***OTHER PEOPLE WITH CASTLES*** AND SO ON. SOUNDS LIKE A REAL BAD SCENE TO ME.

THE HAMLET

ANYWAY, WE DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THAT. THE ONLY PEOPLE WE REALLY NEED TO THINK ABOUT ARE THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE WITH US HERE, IN THE HAMLET!

IT'S PRETTY MUCH THE ***BEST*** AND ***COOLEST*** THING IN THE OVERWORLD ANYWAY, BUT A BUNCH OF YOU ALREADY KNOW THAT. SO AGAIN: THERE'S NO NEED TO GO ANYWHERE ELSE EVER FOR ALL OF TIME. ***KEY TAKEAWAY.***

LIKE, YOU WANT ***ADVENTURE?*** WORDSON'S A NOVELIST.

GO READ A BOOK!

Oh, ***HELLO!***

YOU WANT ***EXOTIC FOOD?***

CHEOFFREY CAN MAKE BASICALLY ANYTHING THAT'S WHEAT BASED!

THEY ALSO KIND OF FOUNDED THE HAMLET AND ASKED ME TO TEACH YOU THIS STUFF, SO PLEASE TELL THEM I'M DOING A GOOD JOB.

AHOY!

SPEAKING OF WHEAT, THIS IS THE CROPOTRON 5000.

I DON'T ***THINK*** YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BATHE IN THERE, BUT I'M NOT QUITE SURE. WE'D HAVE TO ASK ITS INVENTOR, BUT HE ***LIVES UNDERGROUND*** AND IS ***POTENTIALLY DERANGED.*** MOVING ON!

EVERYTHING YOU'D EVER NEED IS HERE. YOU GOTTA GET SOME BUILDING MATERIALS TO START MAKING THAT ***SWEET COTTAGE EXTENSION*** THAT YOU'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT FOR YEARS? JUST HIT A NEARBY TREE!

AH TATATA TATATA!

WHACK

SEE? WOOD! DONE! ALTHOUGH I THINK I'M GOING TO HOLD OFF ON THAT EXTENSION FOR A BIT. IT'S A BIG STEP!

Buk buk?

YEAH, I DUNNO WHY ALL THE LEAVES AND STUFF DON'T FALL DOWN WHEN YOU DO THAT. SORRY. ANYWAY, THAT'S MORE OF A ***GRAVITY THING,*** AND SCIENCE CLASS IS ON THURSDAY.

OKAY, IF THERE ARE NO MORE QUESTIONS, THAT'LL BE IT FOR TODAY! I'LL SEE YOU ALL TOMORROW.

STUDY HARD! HAVE FUN! THE DIRT PATHS ARE ***NOT A TOILET!***

ANOTHER DAY OF HARD WORK DONE. ANOTHER DAY OF IMPARTING ACADEMIC KNOWLEDGE TO FARM ANIMALS COMPLETE!

NOW TO JUST RELAX IN MY FAVORITE PLACE IN THE ENTIRE WORLD.

Aahhh. PARADISE.

160 BLOCKS EAST.

IT MUST BE DESTROYED AT ONCE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, PAULA?

I CONCUR, PRENTICE. SUCH ***HAPHAZARD DESIGN.*** SUCH ***DISREGARD FOR COLOR.*** SUCH ***INATTENTION TO FORM.***

NO ***ORDER.***

NO ***BALANCE.***

NO SYMMETRY!

NO SYMMETRY!

QUIET, GRIMBALD. PLEASE.

YES, THIS IS MORE OF A BROTHER-SISTER DIALOGUE THING.

SORRY... I JUST THOUGHT--

CHARGE!

MAYBE I **SHOULD** FINALLY JUST **COMMIT** AND GET STARTED ON THAT EXTENSION. OR MAYBE NOT. I DON'T REALLY LIKE THE IDEA OF TEARING DOWN THAT **BACK WALL...**

BOOM!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

TNT TNT

TNT TNT

BOOM

MY WORD!

MY BREAD!

ATTENTION, PEONS! THIS SETTLEMENT HAS BEEN RECTIFIED BY THE ALMIGHTY ***PROVINCE OF PERFECT SAMENESS!***

R-RECTIFIED?

IT HAS BEEN DEEMED ***INCOMPATIBLE*** WITH THE BOLD VISION OF OUR BENEVOLENT RULERS! AS SUCH, WE HAVE TAKEN MATTERS INTO OUR OWN HANDS.

INCOMPATIBLE?! THIS IS OUR HOME! WE BUILT IT THE WAY WE LIKED IT!

YES, WELL, THE WAY YOU LIKED IT IS ***WRONG.*** AND AN ***EYESORE.***

NOW, IF YOU'D LIKE TO SUBMIT A PLANNING APPLICATION FOR A MORE ACCEPTABLE DESIGN, YOU ARE WELCOME TO DO SO.

THOUGH THERE IS AN EIGHT-WEEK WAITING PERIOD FOR PERMITS. WE HAVE A BACKLOG.

WE'RE NOT SUBMITTING ***ANYTHING!***

BONK

SILENCE!

CHEOFFREY!

ENOUGH! GUARDS, GATHER UP THE MATERIALS AND RUBBLE. I'M SURE WE CAN USE THEM TO BUILD SOMETHING MORE ***PERFECT*** BACK HOME.

BACK TO THE FORTRESS! MIRROR FORMATIONS, PLEASE!

HOP

GOOD WORK, GRIMBALD.

YES, VERY COMMANDING.

TH-THANK YOU, MY LIEGES. I'VE ALSO BEEN WORKING ON MY MANIACAL LAUGHTER, IF YOU'D LIKE TO HEAR SOME OPTIONS.

Er, SCHEDULE IT IN FOR LATER.

MUCH, MUCH LATER.

TROOPS, RIDE OUT!

GALLOP GALLOP GALLOP

IT'S ALL GONE. EVERYTHING.

THOSE ***TWIN TYRANTS*** HAVE TAKEN IT ALL...AND FOR WHAT?

WE'LL GATHER OURSELVES AND GO TAKE BACK WHAT'S OURS!

REBUILD IT ALL, BETTER THAN EVER!

ARGH!

YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE TO DO ANYTHING OF THE SORT! IT'S USELESS. THEY'RE TOO STRONG.

WE CAN'T JUST GIVE UP! THIS WAS OUR ***WHOLE WORLD!***

Urgh...WORDSON'S RIGHT. WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO? THEY'RE AN ARMY. WITH A ***FORTRESS.*** AND ***BANNERS!***

WHILE WE ARE BUT A COLLECTION OF WORD-SMITHS AND BREAD MAKERS AND...***ANIMAL LECTURERS.*** WE DON'T HAVE THE SKILLS BETWEEN US.

W-WE'VE GOT SKILLS! WE NEED TO BAND TOGETHER AND GET OUR HOME BACK!

Buk buk!

FACE THE FACTS, RILEY. WE ONLY ENTRUSTED YOU WITH THE ANIMALS SO YOU COULD ***FEEL USEFUL.***

WHAT WILL YOU DO? TEACH THE CHICKENS TO ***TAKE UP ARMS?*** LEAD THE PIGS IN A ***DARING HEIST?***

YOU'RE AFRAID TO EVEN STEP FOOT OUTSIDE THE HAMLET, AND NOW YOU MEAN TO CHALLENGE AN ARMY?

YOU'RE MAKING ME SOUND LIKE SOME KIND OF ***WORTHLESS SCAREDY-CAT!***

ARGH!

HEY, CAN YOU ALL KEEP IT DOWN?!

Pop

I'M TRYIN' TO WORK DOWN HERE!

Oh, uh, HI, CHARLIE.

CHARLES.

HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL OF YOUR STUFF? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE--

THE CROPOTRON!

WHOEVER DID THIS... WILL...PAY!

NO. WE MOVE EASTWARD. THERE'S A SETTLEMENT NOT FAR AWAY...THE VILLAGERS THERE WILL TAKE US IN WHILE WE WORK TO FIND A NEW HOME.

YOU HEARD THE MAN! ONWARDS, EVERYONE! TIME TO MOVE.

Urgh, I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'RE ALL JUST READY TO ***GIVE UP*** LIKE THIS.

YOU FOLKS SHOULD GO WITH THEM FOR SAFETY. I'M GOING TO MARCH ON UP TO THOSE STUPID ***PERFECT-PROVINCE LOSERS*** AND GIVE THEM A PIECE OF MY MIND!

OR MAYBE JUST ASK THEM REALLY NICELY FOR OUR STUFF BACK?

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY TO WALK, CHEOFFREY?

I'M FINE. LET'S GO.

Baa.

I'LL SHOW THEM. I CAN ***DO THINGS.*** I'M BRAVE.

SUPER BRAVE...

AND ***SUPER ALONE.***

ALL RIGHTY, I'M READY. I GOT ALL MY STUFF. LET'S GET MOVING.

WHAT? YOU'RE COMING WITH ME?

Pop

YEAH. I'VE GOT A ***CLEAR SCHEDULE*** AND A ***THIRST FOR VENGEANCE.***

QUICKEST ROUTE TO THE ***FORTRESS OF PERFECT SAMENESS*** IS THIS WAY!

O-OKAY!

HERE WE GO...

SOME TIME LATER.

THANKS FOR COMING WITH ME. IT'S KIND OF ***TERRIFYING*** IN HERE.

I GUESS YOU REALLY LOVED THE CROPOTRON, *huh?*

IT WAS MY FIRST CREATION. MY ***GREATEST CREATION.*** AN AUTOMATIC CROP-FARMING MACHINE...FORM AND FUNCTION, PERFECTLY ALIGNED.

PLUS IT WAS GREAT IF YOU NEEDED A ***QUICK WASH*** AND DIDN'T MIND GETTING WHEAT BETWEEN YOUR TOES.

IT ***WAS*** PRETTY AWESOME.

CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING? HOW COME YOU CHOOSE TO LIVE UNDERGROUND? I DON'T REALLY SEE YOU AROUND THE HAMLET MUCH. OR AT LEAST I DIDN'T, WHEN IT EXISTED.

TO BE HONEST, I COULD NEVER REALLY RECAPTURE THE MAGIC OF THE CROPOTRON.

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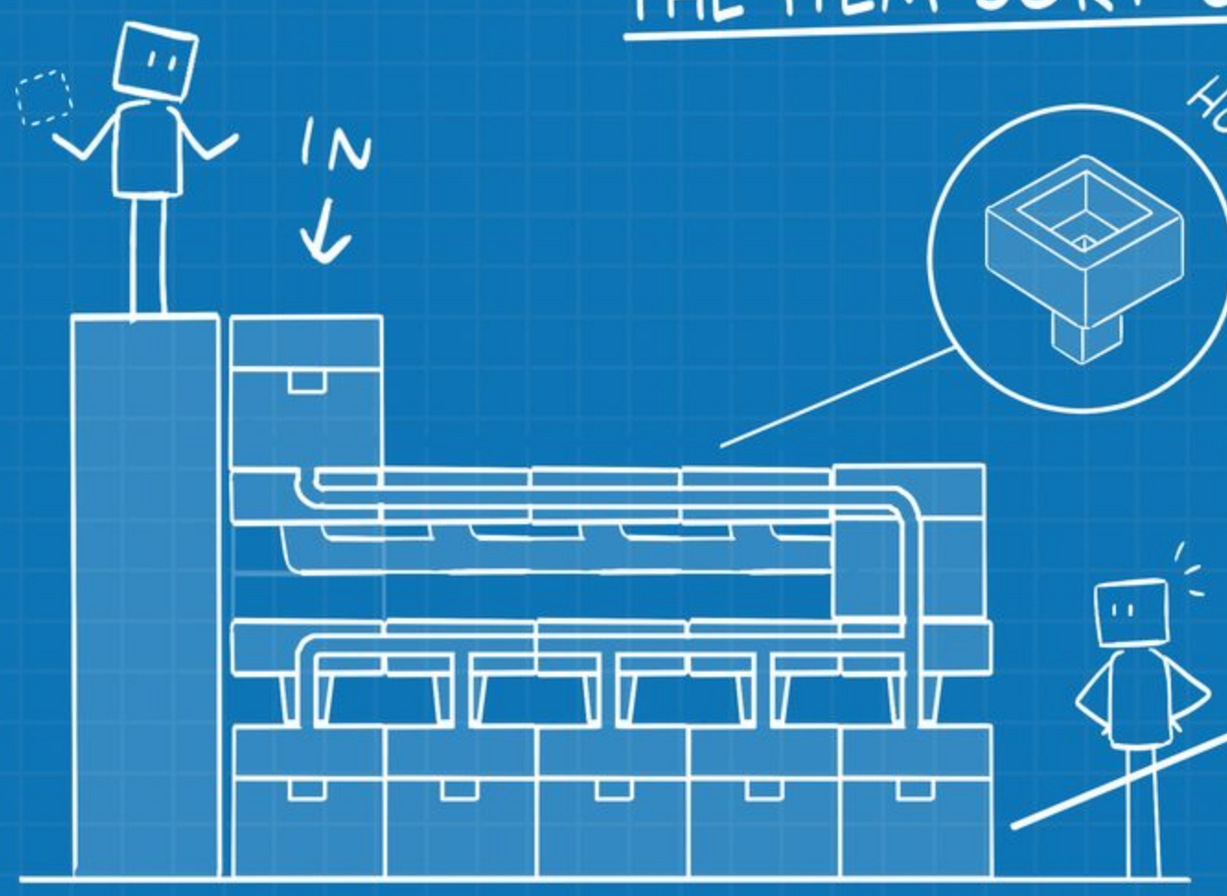
THE ITEM-SORT-O-MATIC

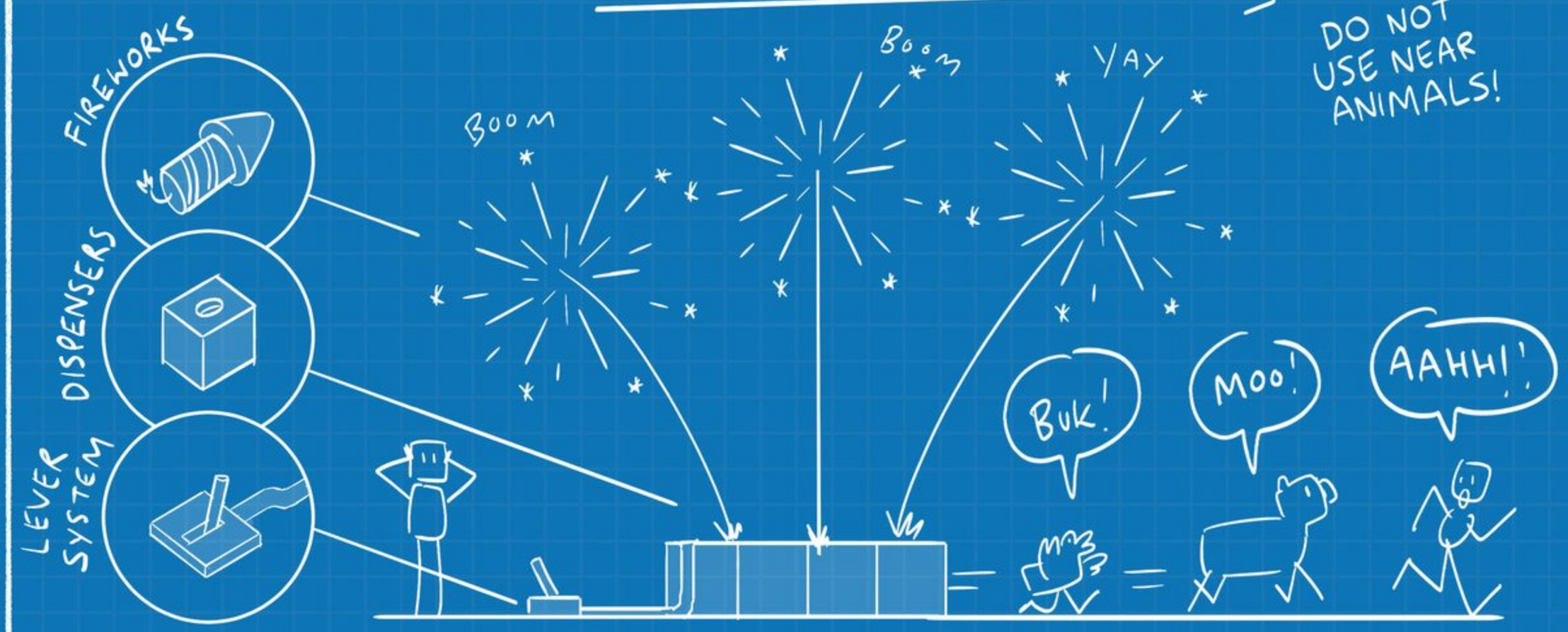
COULD BE USEFUL IF WE HAD ACTUAL ITEMS TO SORT??



(PLUS SOME COMPLICATED STUFF TO FIGURE OUT LATER)

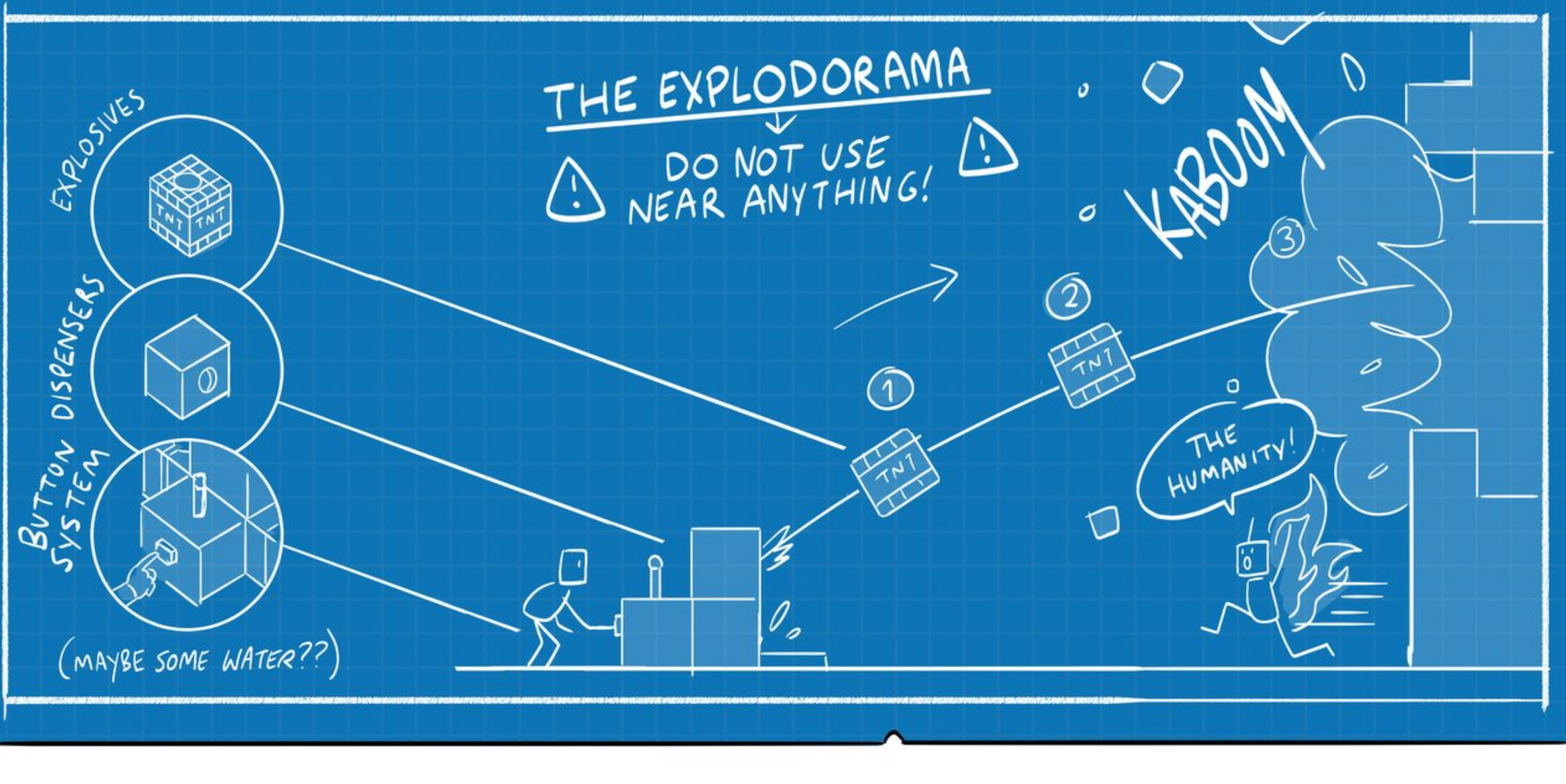
THE CELEBRATOR

DO NOT USE NEAR ANIMALS!



THE EXPLODORAMA

DO NOT USE NEAR ANYTHING!



SOME OF THOSE PROJECTS MARKED THE BEGINNING OF WHAT I CALL MY "EXPLOSION PHASE."

I FELT LIKE I'D LOST MY WAY. I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO REKINDLE THAT ***FIRST SPARK OF CREATIVITY*** THAT MADE MY STUFF INTERESTING, OR GOOD, OR ABLE TO PRODUCE ***VAST, VAST AMOUNTS OF WHEAT.***

I STILL DON'T.

I CAUSED A COUPLE ***DETONATION-BASED INCIDENTS,*** MAYBE DID SOME ***ACCIDENTAL REMODELING*** OF WORDSON'S LIBRARY, AND THOUGHT IT WAS BEST TO JUST REMOVE MYSELF FROM THE EQUATION.

WENT DOWN BELOW, WHERE I COULD BUILD THINGS IN PRIVATE. JUST ME, MY CREATIONS, AND THE DAMP.

THAT'S KIND OF DEPRESSING, CHARLIE.

WHY? I LOVE DAMP!

ANYWAY, THIS ***STORMING-THE-FORTRESS*** THING. WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO FOR WEAPONS?

WEAPONS? WHY WOULD WE NEED WEAPONS?

I THOUGHT WE COULD JUST USE OUR WORDS.

COME ON, RILEY! THESE PEOPLE MIGHT BE OBSESSED WITH BEAUTY, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THEY'RE PUSHOVERS. WE'LL NEED SOME ***IRON!*** TRUST ME.

LIKE... ***SWORDS?*** I'VE NEVER EVEN HELD A SWORD.

AT LEAST SWORDS! *Hmm...*I COULD MAKE US SOME STUFF, BUT WE'D NEED MATERIALS. COULD TAKE A LITTLE WHILE.

Y'KNOW WHAT? I'VE GOT AN IDEA. I MIGHT KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP. COME ON, THIS WAY!

WE'RE GONNA TAKE A DETOUR!

URRRGHHHHHH...

THE BADLANDS. 1,000 BLOCKS NORTHEAST.

ONE BLOCK TO THE LEFT, PRENTICE. THAT'S IT.

PERFECT.

THE FORTRESS OF PERFECT SAMENESS

YOUR HIGHNESSES!

WHAT IS IT, GRIMBALD? WE'RE BUSY MAKING BEAUTY HAPPEN.

TWO THOUSAND APOLOGIES, MY LIEGES. I HAVE ***URGENT NEWS.*** THE DENIZENS OF THE HAMLET WE JUST FLATTENED HAVE BEEN SPOTTED MOVING TO A VILLAGE TO THE EAST!

AND? THEY NEED ***SOME-WHERE*** TO LIVE, GRIMBALD.

JUST IDEALLY NOT SOMEWHERE WE CAN SEE FROM THE BALCONY.

BUT DOES IT NOT BOTHER YOU THAT ANOTHER SUCH ***MONSTROSITY*** WILL SPRING UP AGAIN?

WHAT'S TO STOP THEM SPREADING OUT FURTHER AND FURTHER?

SOON THE WHOLE DOMAIN WILL BE AWASH WITH ***HODGEPODGE HOUSES*** AND ***MISMATCHED MANSIONS!***

M-MISMATCHED?

WE HAVE NO DESIRE TO HARM ***ANYONE,*** BUT IF THAT IS WHAT YOU THINK IS BEST, I SUPPOSE...

DON'T WORRY, YOUR BENEVOLENCIES. LEAVE IT TO ME.

I'LL DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.

TEEHEEHEE.

HERE WE GO, UP AHEAD. CAREFUL.

I KNOW THE PERSON THAT LIVES HERE. YOU REMEMBER HOW PEOPLE IN THE HAMLET USED TO SAY I WAS ***WEIRD*** AND ***ERRATIC,*** BUT ACTUALLY I'M LIKE REALLY ***COOL*** AND TOTALLY ***STABLE?***

SURE...

WELL EMILY'S LIKE THAT, EXCEPT FOR THE COOL AND STABLE PART.

CLICK

SEE? ***TRIPWIRE TRAPS.*** ALL OVER THE PLACE.

WOW. YOU KNOW HOW TO DISARM THOSE?

YUP. I SET 'EM ALL UP IN EXCHANGE FOR SUPPLIES. SHE STILL OWES ME.

EMILY? YOU HOME?

Eh, MAYBE SHE'S NOT HERE. WELL, WE COULD STILL HELP OURSELVES TO SOME STUFF--

URK!

THE ***SPECTER OF DEATH*** IS UPON YOU. CHOOSE YOUR LAST WORDS CAREFULLY, INTRUDER.

Oh, IT'S YOU. HEY.

YOU DO THIS EVERY TIME.

RILEY, EMILY.

EMILY, RILEY.

NICE TO MEET YOU!

SO LOOK, WE'RE ABOUT TO GET INTO SOMETHING, AND WE NEED WEAPONS. THOUGHT YOU COULD HELP US OUT.

AS YOU WELL KNOW, I HAVE RETIRED MY BLADE. THESE HANDS ARE NO LONGER TO BE USED FOR BATTLE. THEY WILL ACT AS ***TOOLS OF DESTRUCTION*** NO MORE.

YEAH, THAT'S FINE. WE JUST THOUGHT MAYBE YOU MIGHT HAVE A SPARE SWORD OR TWO HANGING AROUND--

THE ***THRILL*** OF COMBAT. THE ***RUSH*** OF VICTORY. THE ***STING*** OF DEFEAT. ALL JUST FLICKERING EMBERS OF A FLAME LONG EXTINGUISHED, NEVER TO BE REKINDLED.

THIS... THIS IS MY VOW.

MAYBE JUST LIKE A NICE CROSS-BOW? SOME ARMOR? WE'LL BRING THEM BACK.

ALTHOUGH IF THE ***NEED*** WAS ***SUFFICIENTLY DIRE***...IF MY ***BLADE*** WAS CALLED UPON TO ***SING ITS DEADLY SONG*** ONCE MORE...

YOU'VE TWISTED MY ARM. CONGRATULATIONS. I'LL HELP YOU OUT. NOW, WHO DO WE NEED TO STAB?

Err...

HEY, THESE ARE THE SAME SHIELDS THOSE ***PROVINCE OF PERFECT SAMENESS*** PEOPLE HAD!

DO NOT SAY THOSE WORDS!

THE PROVINCE... A SHADOW OF MY PAST. A STAIN UPON MY CONSCIENCE. A TERRIBLE BLOTCH ON MY--

CREAK

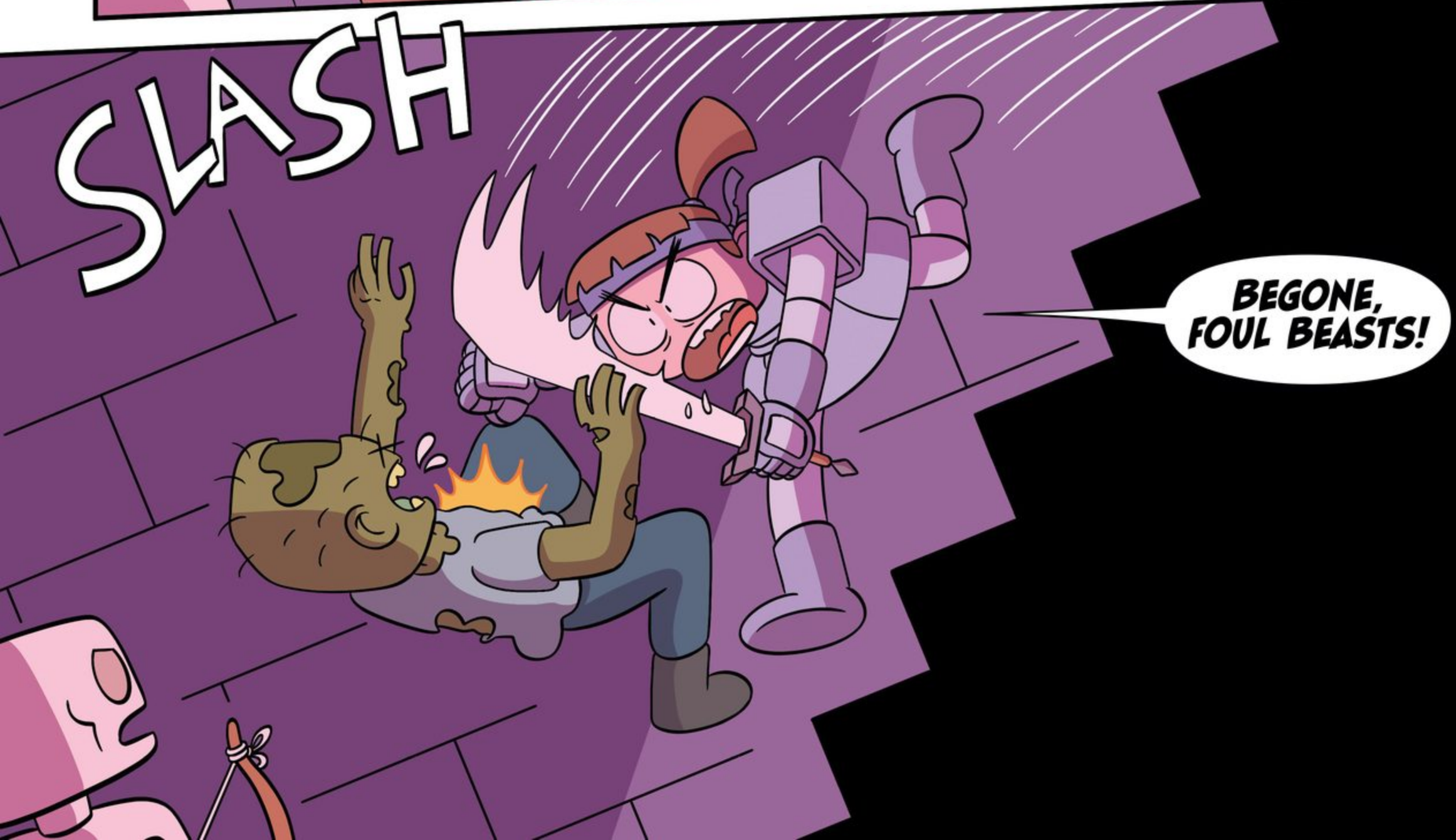
DID YOU CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND YOU?!

Um...

URGHHHHHHHHH!

MOBS! QUICK! GRAB SOMETHING SHARP!

JUST BREATHE, JUST BREATHE...


CLASH
BEGONE, FOUL BEASTS!

IF I MUST THWART YOU ALL SINGLE-HANDEDLY, SO BE IT!

THWAK

SW

KLANG

SLA

WH

URGHHH--

YOU COULD JUST ASK FOR HELP, YOU KNOW.

CHOP

BOOT

AN ***AXE?!*** REAL WARRIORS ***DO NOT CHOP!***

ANYTHING'S A WEAPON IF YOU SWING IT HARD ENOUGH!

WHACK

DEATH BECOMES YOU, CURSED CREATURES OF THE NIGHT! MY MIGHTY BLADE ***STRIKES ONCE MORE!***

SLASH

I DIDN'T ENJOY ONE SECOND OF THIS.

HISSSSSSS!

L-LOOK OUT!

TWANG

YES, WELL. I'M SURE I COULD HAVE TAKEN IT.

LUCKY SHOT OR NO, THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, RILEY. IF THAT CREEPER HAD BLOWN, IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN THIS WHOLE PLACE DOWN WITH IT.

REALLY? THEY CAN CAUSE EXPLOSIONS LIKE THAT?

YEAH. THOSE LITTLE GREEN SCAMPS MAKE ME JEALOUS.

COMRADES! BETWEEN US, WELL, WE HAVE THE ***MATERIALS***, THE ***TOOLS***, AND THE ***WARRIOR SPIRIT.***

BUT IF WE ARE TO SUCCEED IN YOUR QUEST AGAINST THOSE SYMMETRICAL SCOUNDRELS, PAULA AND PRENTICE...

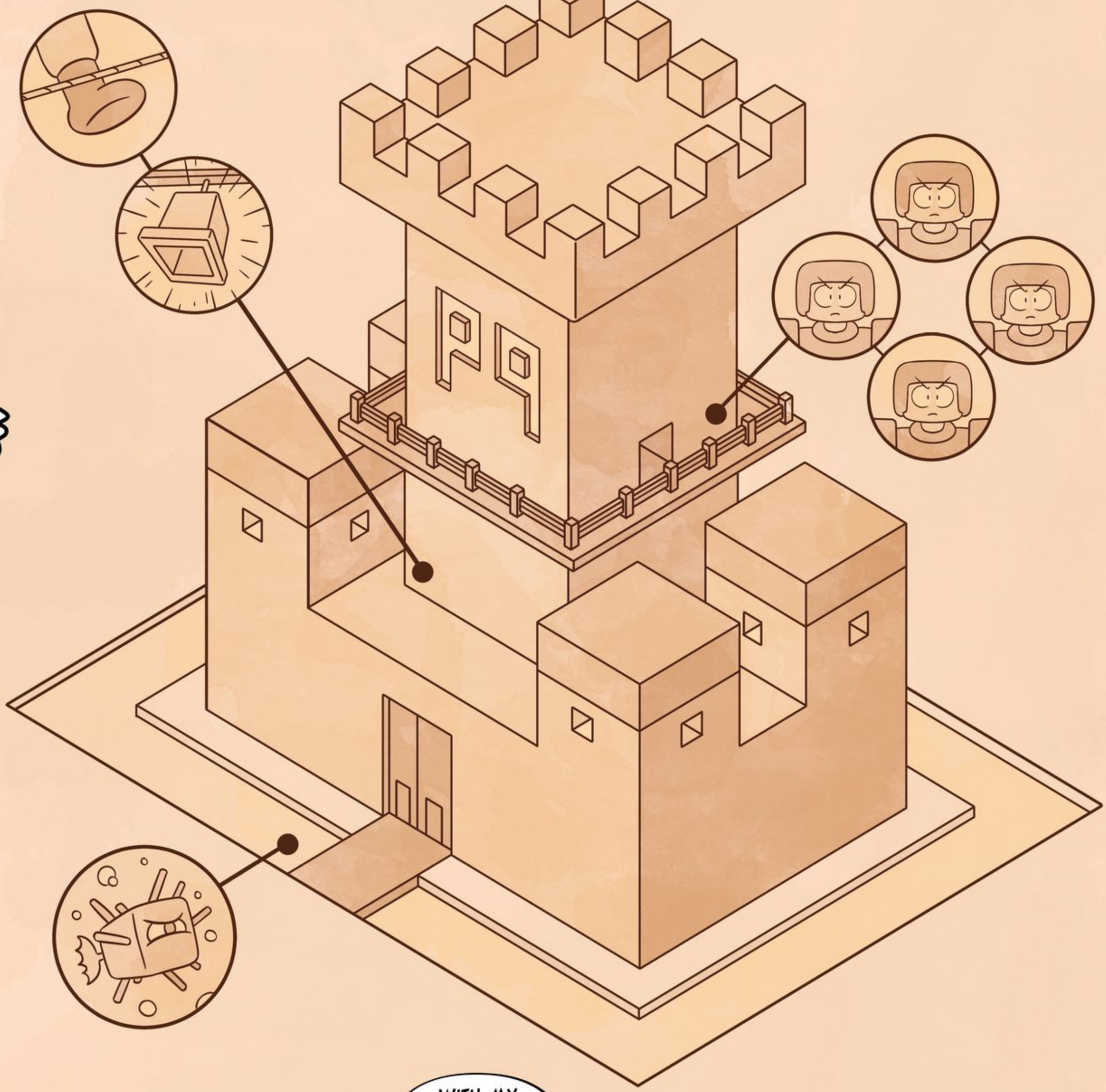
WE MUST PLAN!

I'M MORE OF AN ACTIVE LEARNER.

Oooh! I'LL TAKE NOTES!

60 BLOCKS HIGH AND 50 BLOCKS WIDE, THE FORTRESS IS REINFORCED BY OBSIDIAN AND NIGH IMPENETRABLE.

SURROUNDED BY A GUARDIAN-INFESTED MOAT, ARMED GUARDS, ALARMS AND TRAPS, THIS OPERATION WILL TAKE ***COURAGE, DETERMINATION*** AND ***CAREFUL STRATEGY.***



WITH MY ***KNOWLEDGE*** AND ***EXPERTISE,*** HOWEVER, YOU MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE.

WHAT IS IT WE ACTUALLY WANT TO ACHIEVE, AGAIN?

WE WANT TO GET IN THERE AND GIVE PAULA AND PRENTICE ***A STERN TALKING-TO!***

WE WANNA STEAL BACK ALL THE STUFF THEY TOOK FROM US AND ***BLOW UP*** THEIR ***DUMB FORTRESS*** IN THE PROCESS!

MAYBE SOMEWHERE BETWEEN THE TWO?

WELL, ***I'M*** NOT TALKING TO THEM. BESIDES, RETURNING YOUR HOME TO ITS FORMER GLORY WILL SURELY TAKE A MORE ***DIRECT*** APPROACH.

DIRECT?

I'LL MAKE A START ON THE ***TNT.***

WHAT? DON'T YOU CARRY GUN-POWDER WITH YOU AT ALL TIMES?

LET US THINK BEFORE WE COMMIT TO EXPLOSIVES.

THE TWINS HAVE BEEN PILLAGING AND HOARDING THEIR SPOILS FOR SOME TIME NOW. THEY KEEP IT ALL IN AN ARRAY OF CHESTS NESTLED IN THE FORTRESS'S ***THRONE ROOM.*** THAT'S OUR OBJECTIVE.

I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE OUR WAY UP THERE FROM THE GROUND FLOOR. BETWEEN THE ***GUARDS*** AND THE ***OBSIDIAN,*** IT LOOKS LIKE PICKAXING OUR WAY IN IS OUT OF THE QUESTION. IF WE SNEAK IN SOMEHOW, I CAN DISABLE THE ***TRAPS*** AND ***ALARMS...***

AND MY BLADE CAN DISABLE THE PEOPLE. EXCELLENT.

THERE'S A STABLE THERE, RIGHT?

IF WE'RE SUCCESSFUL, THERE'LL BE WAY TOO MUCH LOOT FOR US TO CARRY OUT ON OUR OWN.

MAYBE I CAN CONVINCE THE HORSES AND MULES TO HELP US HAUL THE STUFF AND MAKE A GETAWAY? ANIMALS ARE KINDA MY SPECIAL SKILL.

POSSIBLY, LIKE, MY ONLY SKILL.

SO ***THAT'S*** OUR WAY OUT. SPLENDID. WE LOAD THE GOODS ONTO THE MULES AND RIDE OUT TOGETHER AT SPEED, BEFORE THE GUARDS CAN CATCH US...

BUT HOW DO WE GET THE CARGO FROM THE THRONE ROOM TO THE STABLES DOWN BELOW? I SUPPOSE WE COULD CARRY IT ALL BY HAND IF WE MADE MULTIPLE TRIPS...

Eh, I'M SURE I CAN COME UP WITH SOMETHING.

LIKE WHAT?

Eh, YOU CAN'T FORCE INSPIRATION. I'LL FIGURE IT OUT ON THE DAY.

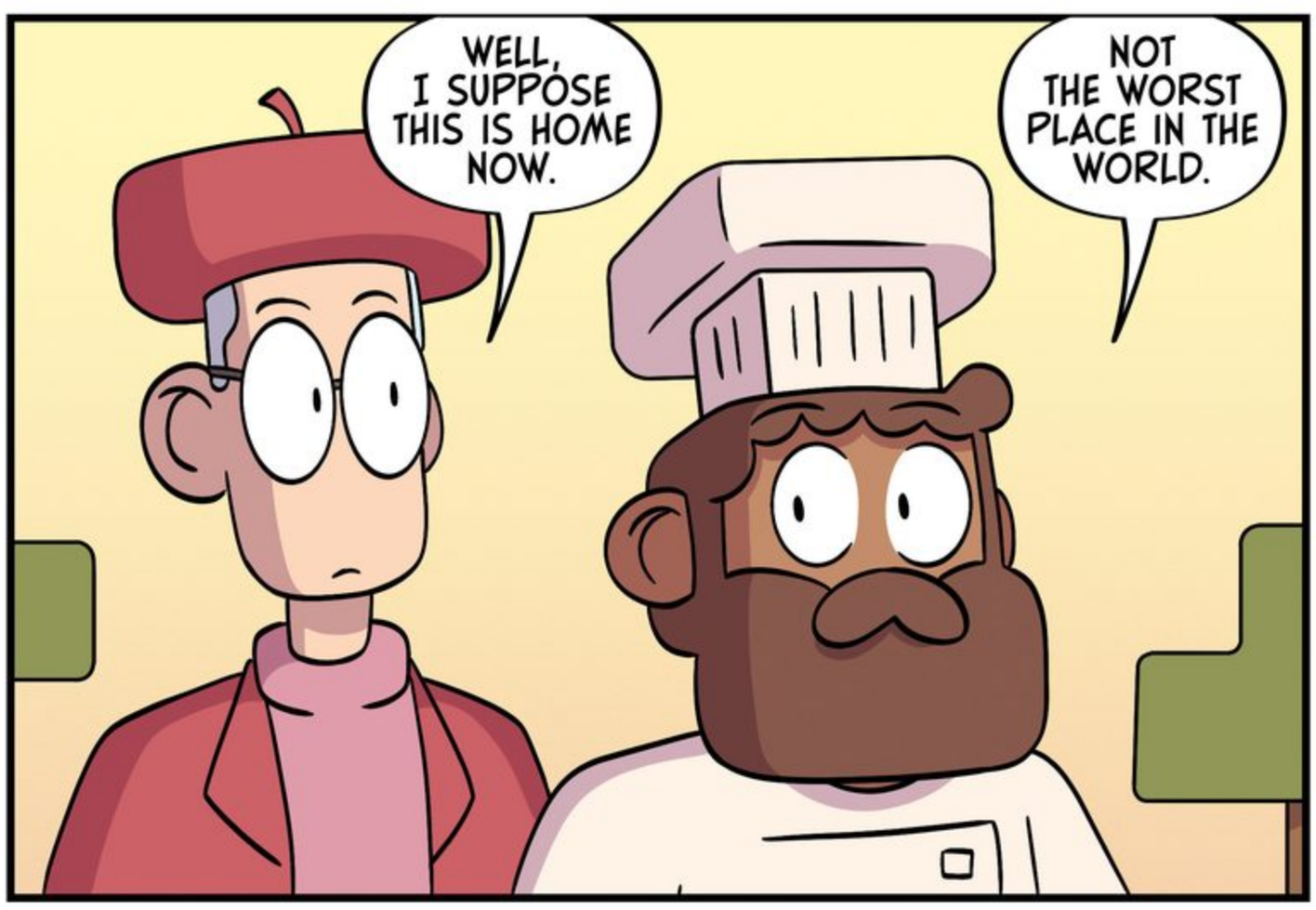
Hmm...

SO, WE'VE FIGURED OUT HOW TO GET OUT, AND WE'RE HOPING CHARLIE ***BECOMES A GENIUS AGAIN*** IN TIME FOR US TO ACTUALLY GRAB THE STUFF.

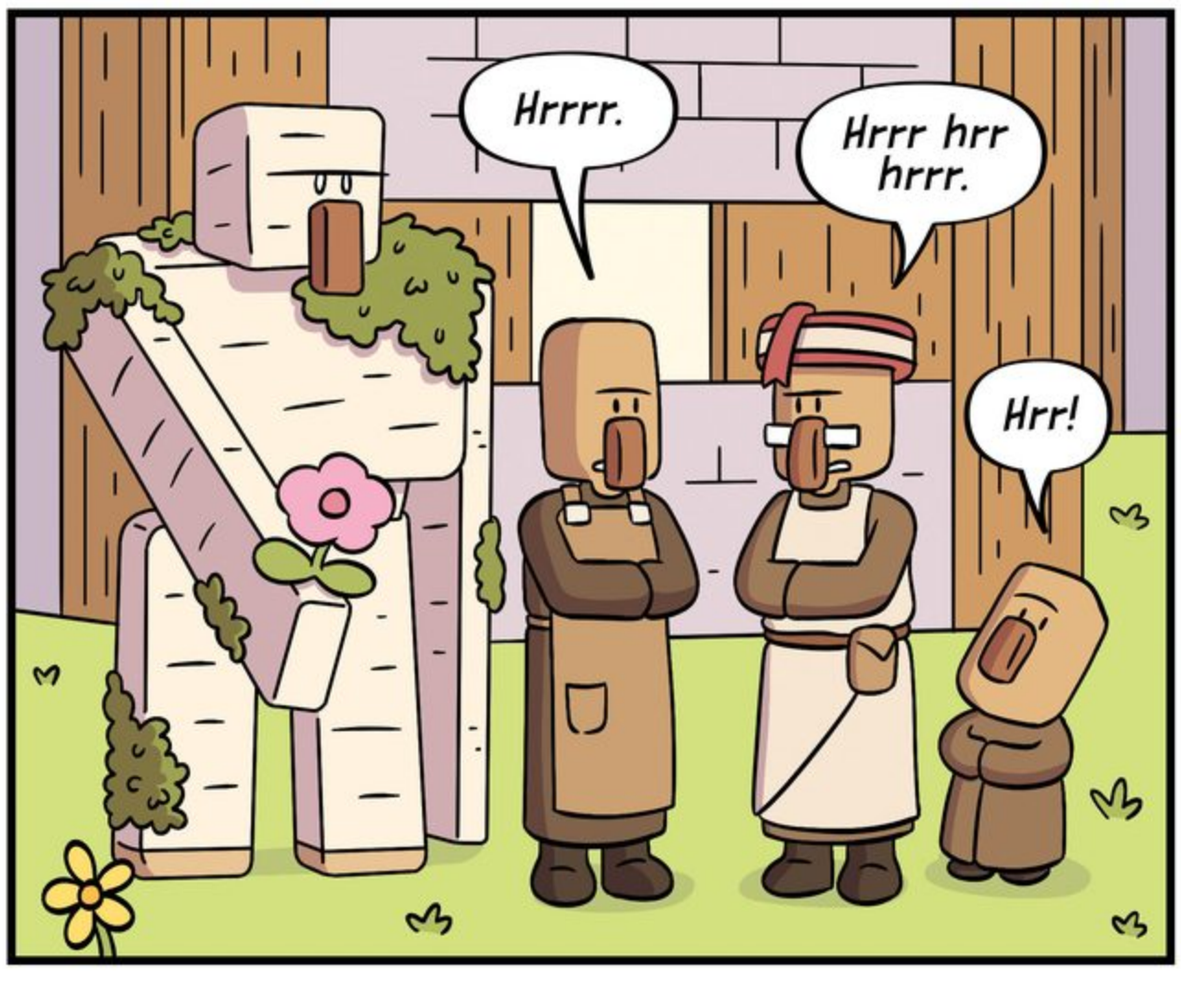
HOW DO WE ***GET IN?***

HOW DO YOU ALL FEEL ABOUT DAMP?

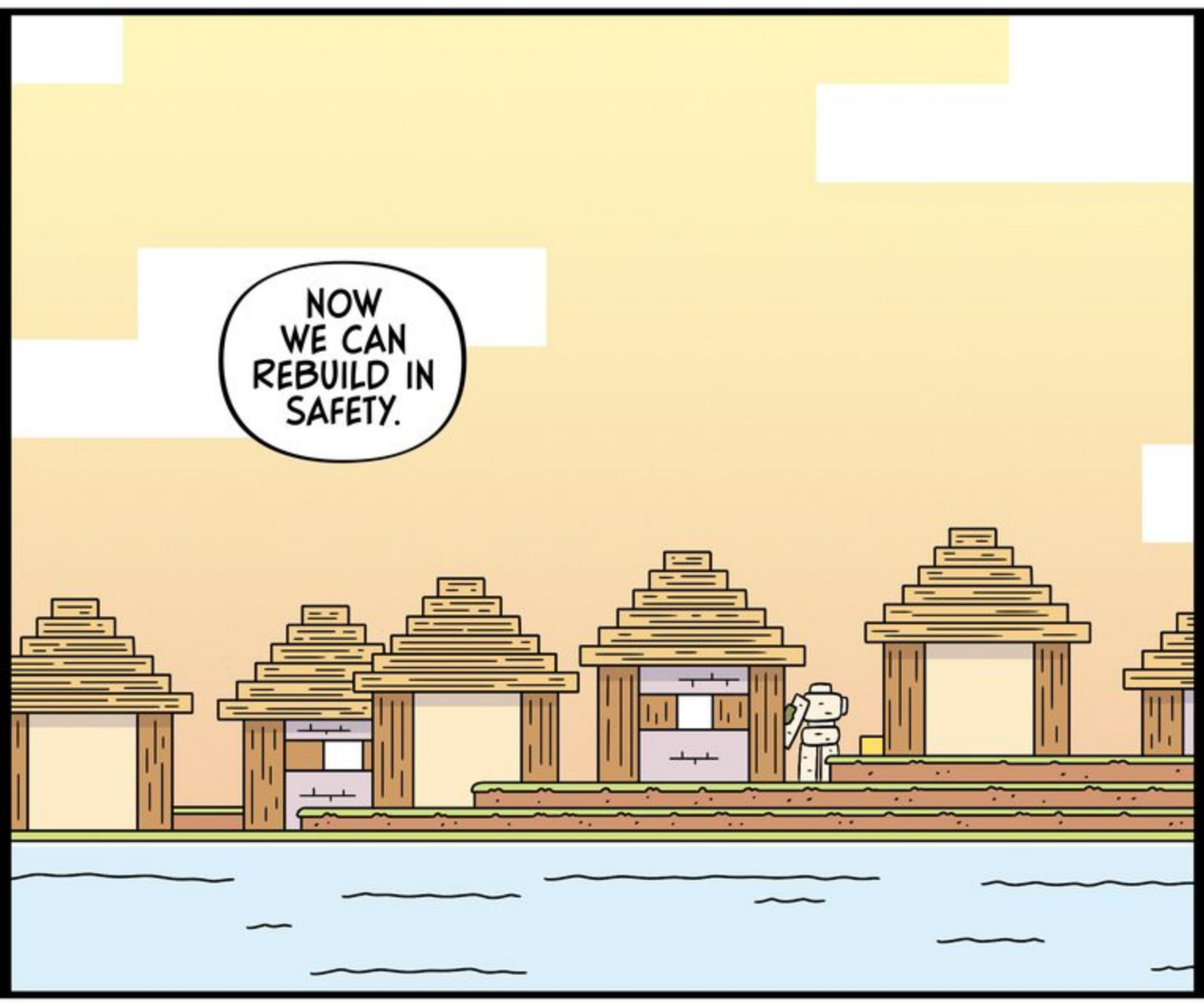
1,000 BLOCKS SOUTHEAST.
EASTERN VILLAGE

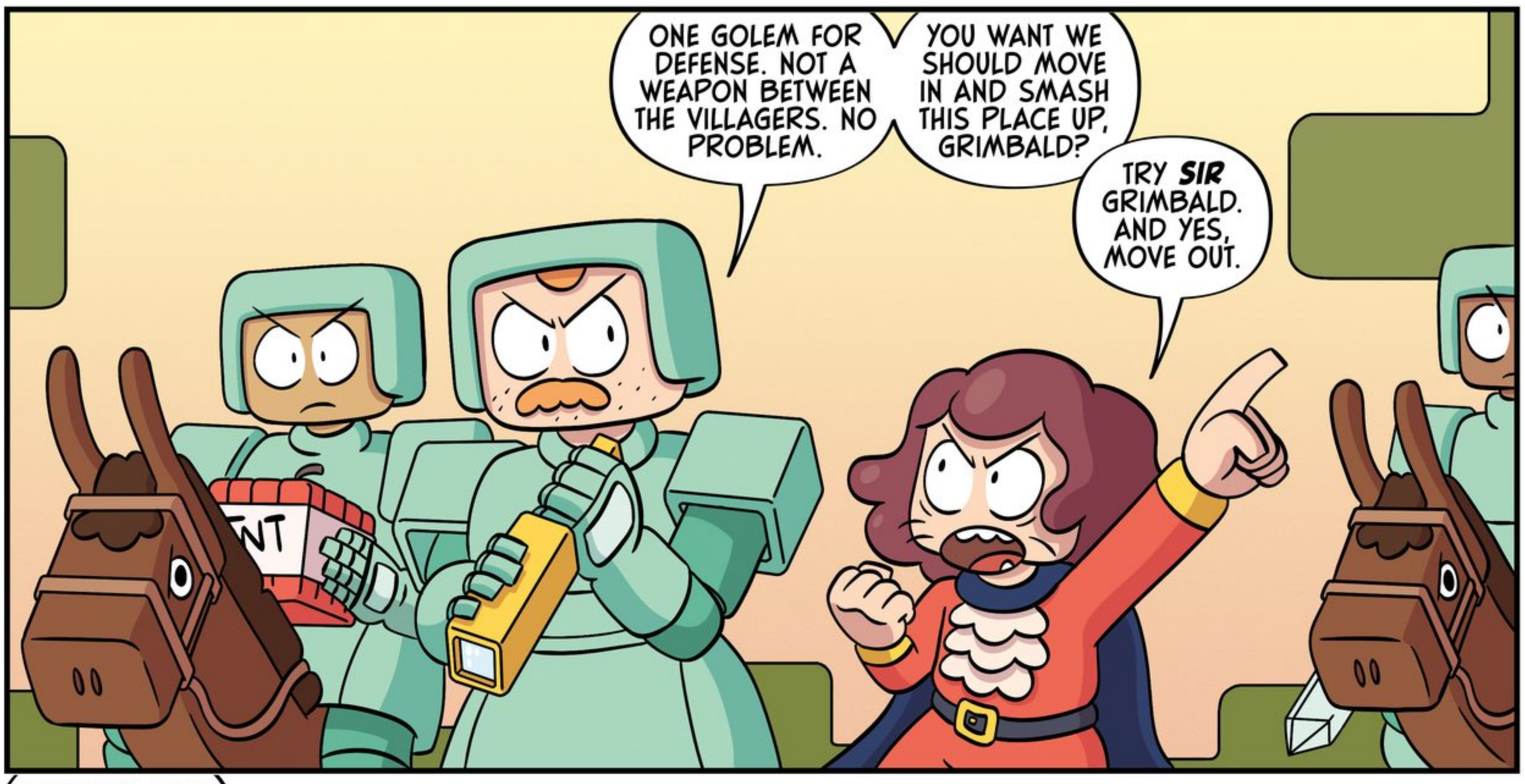

WELL, I SUPPOSE THIS IS HOME NOW.
NOT THE WORST PLACE IN THE WORLD.

I ADMIT, THE REGIONAL DIALECT *WILL* TAKE SOME GETTING USED TO.


Hrrrr.
Hrrr hrr hrrr.
Hrr!

I'M JUST GLAD THEY TOOK US IN.


NOW WE CAN REBUILD IN SAFETY.


ONE GOLEM FOR DEFENSE. NOT A WEAPON BETWEEN THE VILLAGERS. NO PROBLEM.
YOU WANT WE SHOULD MOVE IN AND SMASH THIS PLACE UP, GRIMBALD?
TRY SIR GRIMBALD. AND YES, MOVE OUT.

ACTUALLY, WAIT. YOU! GO FETCH PAULA AND PRENTICE.

I WANT THEM TO SEE THIS.

THE BADLANDS.

WOW, THESE ***LANDS*** REALLY ARE ***BAD.***

THIS SPOT IS AS GOOD AS ANY AROUND HERE. THE CAVERN THAT STRETCHES BELOW THE FORTRESS SHOULD BE RIGHT UNDER OUR FEET.

MUSIC TO MY EARS. I CAN'T WAIT TO BE SUBTERRANEAN AGAIN.

AND SO...

THANKS FOR HELPING US WITH THIS, EMILY. HOW ***DO*** YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT THIS FORTRESS? HAVE YOU GOT ***SECRET INSIDER INFO*** OR SOMETHING?

THOUGH IT PAINS ME GREATLY, I MUST CONFESS: I WAS PREVIOUSLY IN PAULA AND PRENTICE'S ***EMPLOY.*** I LIVED IN THE FORTRESS.

I WAS A GUARD, CHARGED WITH PROTECTING THE ROYAL COURT. I ***PLEDGED MY ALLEGIANCE*** TO THE PROVINCE AND ALL WAS ***PERFECT.***

NO PUN INTENDED.

THEY WERE DIFFERENT BACK THEN. PEACEFUL. THEN THEY STARTED ASSOCIATING WITH THE ***CREEPIER ELEMENTS OF THE STAFF,*** AND MORE AND MORE I FOUND MYSELF UNABLE TO CONDONE THEIR ACTIONS.

I LEFT, ***ABANDONING*** THE VERY MASTERS I HAD SWORN TO PROTECT.

THE OTHER GUARDS DON'T SEEM TO HAVE A PROBLEM WITH IT ALL. I WONDER WHY THEY ALL STILL WORK FOR THEM?

TO GIVE YOURSELF UP TO LEADERS WITH SUCH ***VISION,*** SUCH ***DRIVE***...IT CAN BE INTOXICATING. EUPHORIC, EVEN.

THAT'S WHY THEIR TROOPS WILL FOLLOW THEM TO THE ENDS OF THE OVERWORLD, IF THEY HAVE TO. PLUS THE PAY'S PRETTY SWEET.

HEY, QUIT YOUR BABBLING. I THINK WE'RE HERE.

IT WOULD APPEAR SO. LET US ADVANCE.

KRASH

HUZZAH.

THAT WAS EASY. WE DIDN'T EVEN RUN INTO ANY ***MONSTERS*** DOWN THERE.

I REALLY WISH YOU'D LET ME KNOW THAT WAS A POSSIBILITY BEFOREHAND.

GRAB YOUR GEAR. ***MY BLADE HUNGERS.***

SWING

ARE YOU ***SURE*** YOU'RE IN THIS FOR THE RIGHT REASONS?

REASONS, SHMEASONS, LET'S GO.

WE'LL BE BACK SOON. YOU GONNA BE GOOD HERE?

YEAH, TOTALLY. GOOD LUCK!

JUST US, *huh?* IT'S OKAY. DON'T BE SCARED.

I BROUGHT TREATS!

ALSO, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ***GEOGRAPHY?***

I THOUGHT WE'D HAVE OVER-HEARD PAULA AND PRENTICE BARKING ORDERS IN TANDEM BY NOW. PERHAPS THEY'RE OUT ON MANEUVERS.

ARE YOU ASLEEP DOWN THERE? WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG?

QUIET DOWN!

AND DON'T MOVE!

THERE, DONE. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO DISABLE THE ALARM CIRCUIT THEY HID IN THE FLOOR WITHOUT TRIGGERING THE FAIL-SAFE.

WE SHOULD BE GOOD TO MOVE FREELY NOW, AS LONG AS WE DON'T RUN INTO ANY GUARDS...

INTRUDERS!!

HURK!!

CHOP

SLEEP NOW. DREAM YOUR LITTLE DREAMS.

Aaaah. TRULY INVIGORATING.

THIS PLACE IS SUPER WELL BUILT. IF THOSE TWINS MADE ALL THIS, I'D LOVE TO MEET THEM.

MAYBE UNDER LESS, LIKE, ***HEISTY*** CIRCUMSTANCES.

CAREFUL. THE OBJECTIVE LIES UP AHEAD.

Ugh. HOW DID WE GET STUCK ON THRONE ROOM DUTY? I'VE BEEN STARING STRAIGHT AHEAD FOR ***NINE HOURS.***

TELL ME ABOUT IT. I'D KILL FOR SOME ACTION.

THEY'RE HEAVILY ARMED. WE'LL HAVE TO ACT FAST.

DON'T SWEAT IT.

I LOVE A FISHING SIDE QUEST.

HOOK

Huh?

ACK!!
...FINALLY...
BONK
SEE, ANYTHING **CAN** BE A WEAPON.
GOOD HEAVENS.
THE TWINS HAVE REALLY ADVANCED THEIR ***PILLAGING OPERATION*** SINCE I TOOK MY LEAVE...
THEIR STATUE GAME IS STRONG, TOO.

THOSE FIENDS...THINK OF ALL THE LIVES THEY'VE DESTROYED. THERE'S ***DEFINITELY*** TOO MUCH FOR US TO CARRY BACK DOWN TO THE STABLES BY HAND.

BUT WE'LL NEED A WAY TO TAKE IT ALL IF WE'RE TO SCUPPER THEIR OPERATION AND HALT THEIR REIGN OF TERROR.

A PREDICAMENT INDEED.

NO, THIS IS GOOD. THERE'S SO MUCH STUFF HERE TO WORK WITH...LOOT, MATERIALS... ITEMS...

ITEMS! THAT'S IT! I'VE GOT SOMETHING FOR THIS! JUST GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES.

AND, *uh*, LOOK, NO LONG-WINDED RANTS ABOUT GUILT OR WHATEVER WHILE I TRY TO DO THIS. I NEED TO CONCENTRATE.

MY RANTS ARE ALWAYS THE ***CORRECT AMOUNT OF WINDED***, BUT I WILL TRY MY BEST.

Neiigh.

HA HA, YEAH, THAT'S TRUE!

Ah, IT'S SO GOOD TO TALK TO PEOPLE WHO REALLY ***GET YOU***, YOU KNOW?

Neiiggghh?

WHAT? NO, EMILY AND CHARLIE ARE COOL. THEY'RE JUST DIFFERENT. BUT THEY'VE GOT ACTUAL, LIKE, ***AMAZING TALENTS!***

THEY'RE GOING TO GET ALL OUR STUFF BACK SO WE CAN REBUILD OUR HOME, AND I TOTALLY DON'T MIND JUST SITTING HERE WITH YOU GUYS WHILE THEY DO IT.

I MEAN, NOT EVERYONE CAN BE--

CRASH

HEY, RILEY! HEY, HORSE PEOPLE!

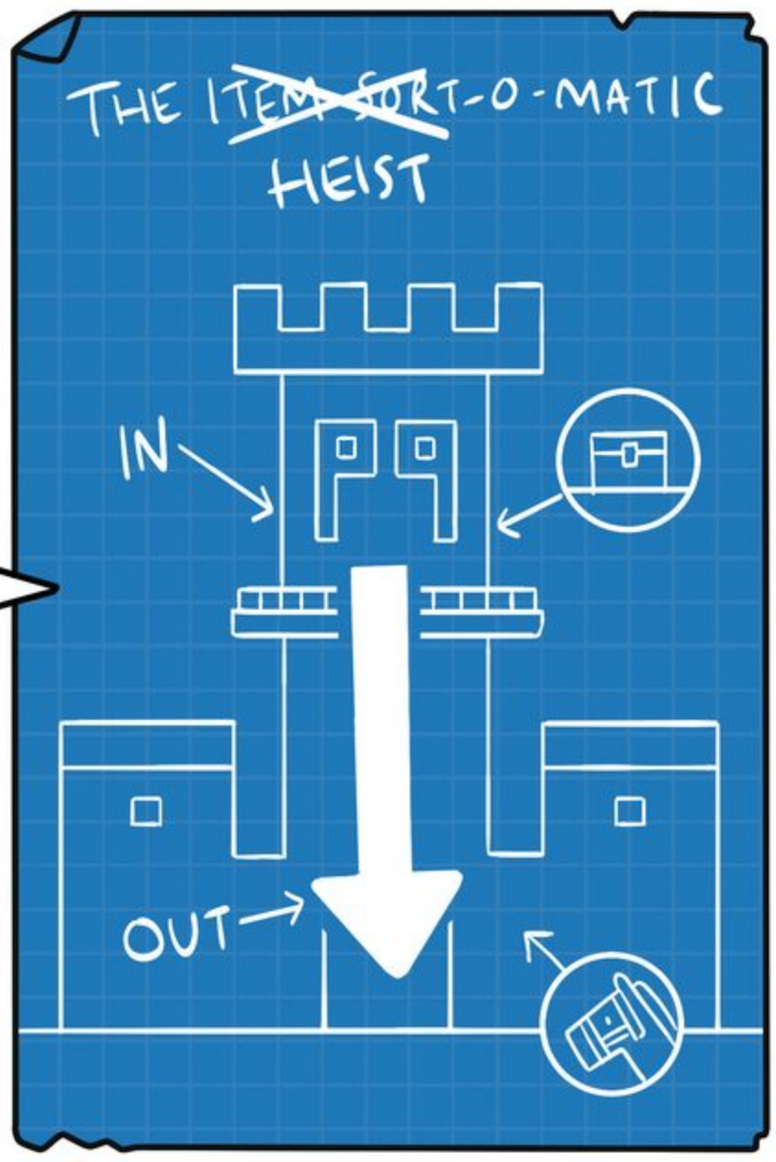
WHAT'S ALL THIS?

THEY'RE HOPPERS! REMEMBER THE ***ITEM-SORT-O-MATIC?*** WELL NOW IT'S GOT ***ITEMS TO SORT!*** FAILED EXPERIMENT NO MORE!

THIS ALL CONNECTS UP TO THE CHESTS IN THE THRONE ROOM. IT'S LIKE A BIG TUBE.

WE JUST COLLECT THE STUFF DOWN HERE, LOAD UP THE MULES, AND GO!

COME CLIMB UP AND TAKE A LOOK!



SEE? MY MASTERPIECE! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT FOR IT TO ***WORK ITS MAGIC*** AND WE CAN ***GET OUT OF HERE!***

GRAVITY... ***AMAZING!***

IT'S SO COOL THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO DO ALL THIS! AND ***STEALTHILY,*** TOO!

Oh YEAH... ***STEALTH...*** HA HA...

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I TOLD YOU I KIND OF ***FORGOT*** ABOUT THAT PART?

STOP, THIEVES! DROP YOUR WEAPONS!

YOUR CACOPHONOUS CAPER ENDS NOW!

Oh, HEY, EMILY! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU. IT'S BEEN AGES.

BORIS! WELL MET. HOW'VE YOU BEEN?

NOT BAD. I'LL BE BETTER WHEN THE TWINS GIVE ME A PROMOTION FOR EXECUTING A DESERTER.

IT'S NOT AN OFFICIAL POLICY, BUT I'M SURE THEY'LL BE HAPPY ABOUT IT.

PREPARE TO FEEL THE WRATH OF THE PROVINCE OF PERFECT--

URGGGHHHHHHH--

Oh NO--

PLEASE TELL ME YOU CLOSED UP THE PATH TO THAT ***UNDERGROUND CAVERN.***

Uh, NO COMMENT.

HISSSSSSS...

HOP

CREEPER! RUN!

EASTERN VILLAGE.

BOOM

ONE FALSE MOVE AND WE'LL **SMELT YOU INTO INGOTS.**

COME ON! I JUST BUILT THIS, LIKE, FOUR MINUTES AGO!

WE DID **WARN** YOU ABOUT PLANNING PERMITS.

IF ONLY YOU'D CLEARED THESE DESIGNS WITH US FIRST, WE COULD HAVE SAVED A LOT OF NEEDLESS HEART-ACHE. AND SMASHING.

WHY?! WHY DO YOU DO THIS?

IS IT NOT ENOUGH TO WANT TO LIVE IN A WORLD THAT IS BEAUTIFUL? THAT IS ORDERED? THAT MAKES SENSE?

ARE STANDARDS SUCH A CRIME?

YOU HEARD THEM! CRUSH EVERY WONKY SHACK IN SIGHT! DESTROY THE VILLAGER HOUSING TOO. TAKE IT ALL!

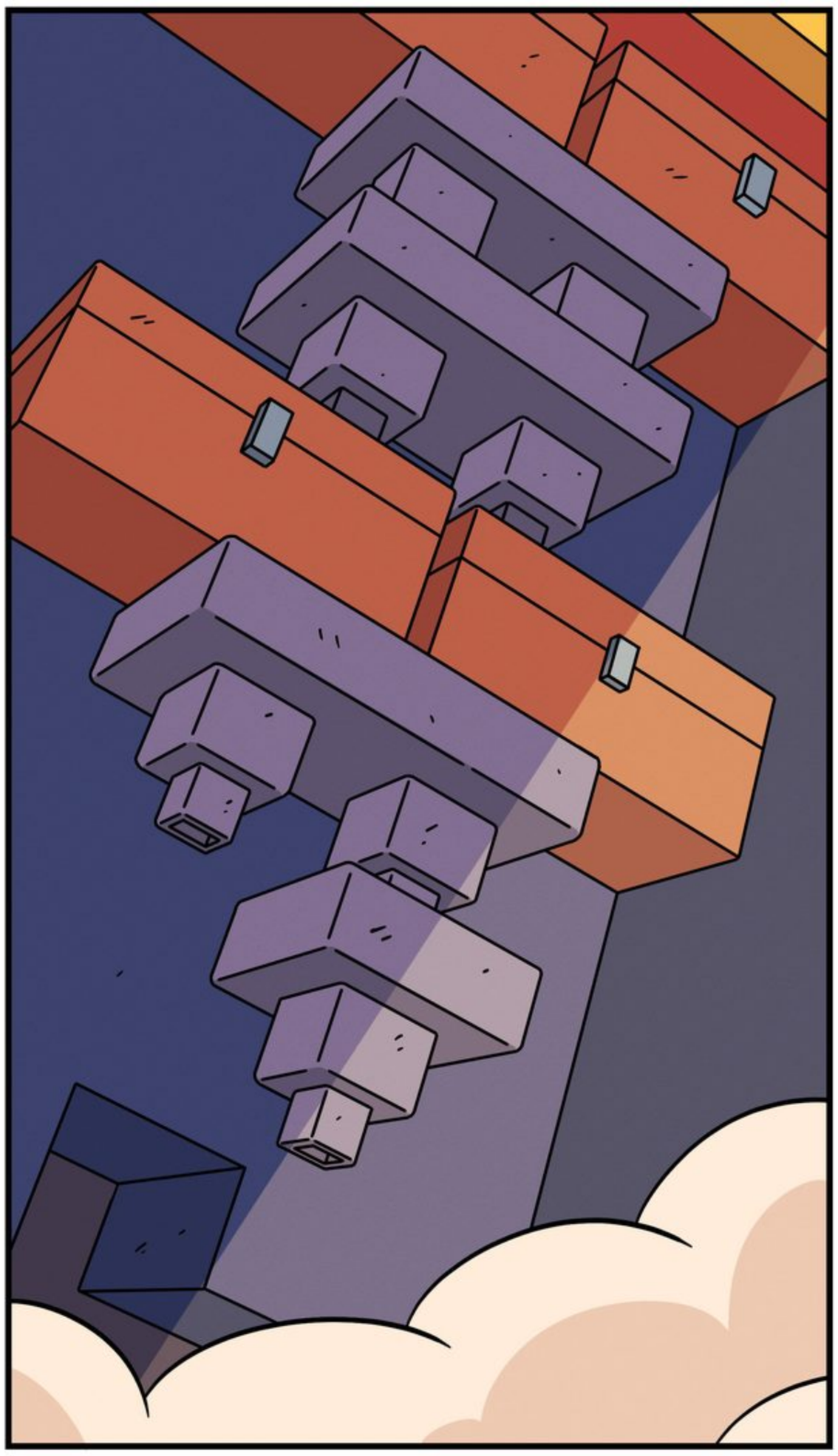
HOLD FIRE. WHAT'S THIS ABOUT THE VILLAGERS?

WE ACTUALLY QUITE LIKE THEIR STYLE--

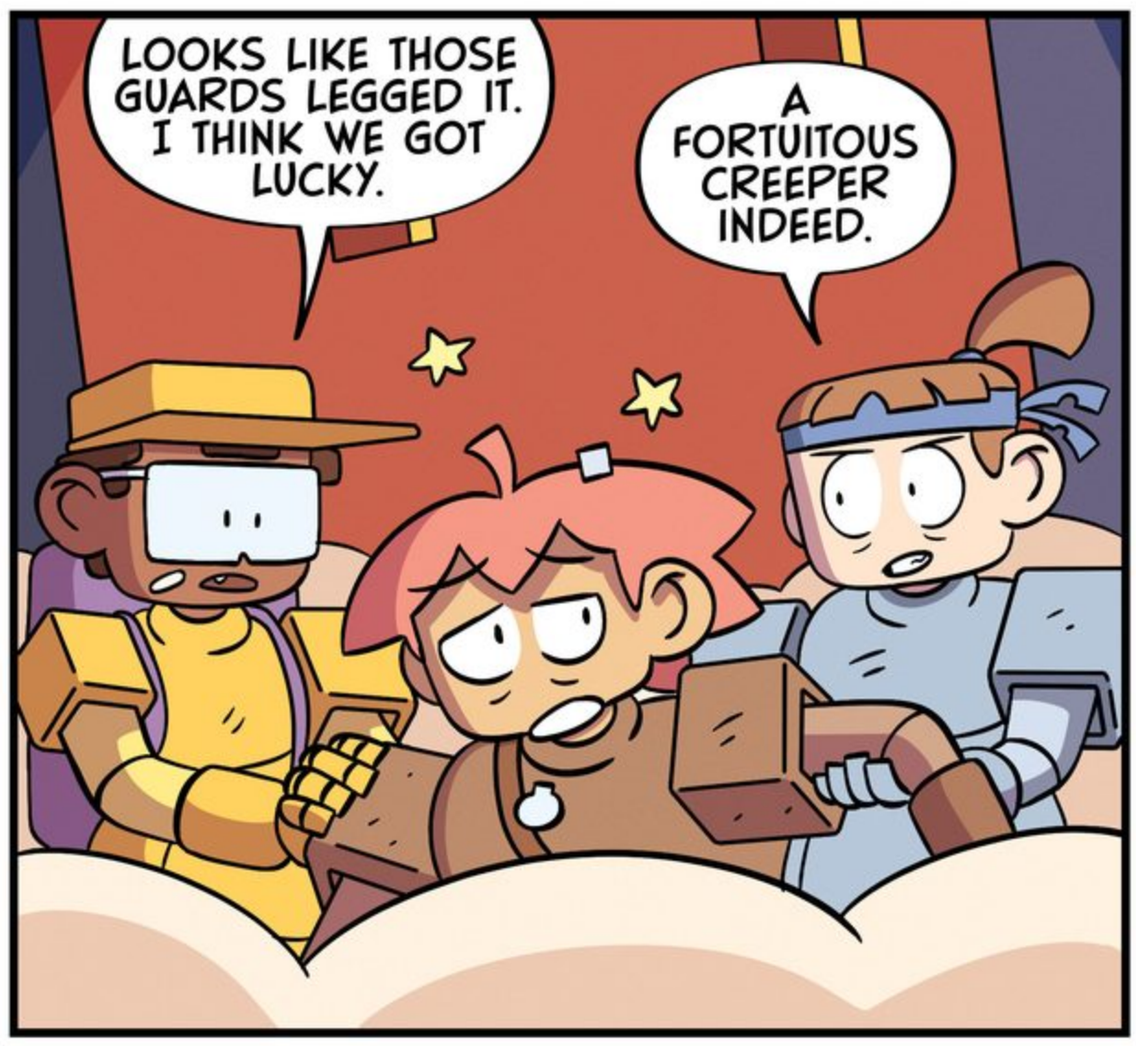
KABOOM

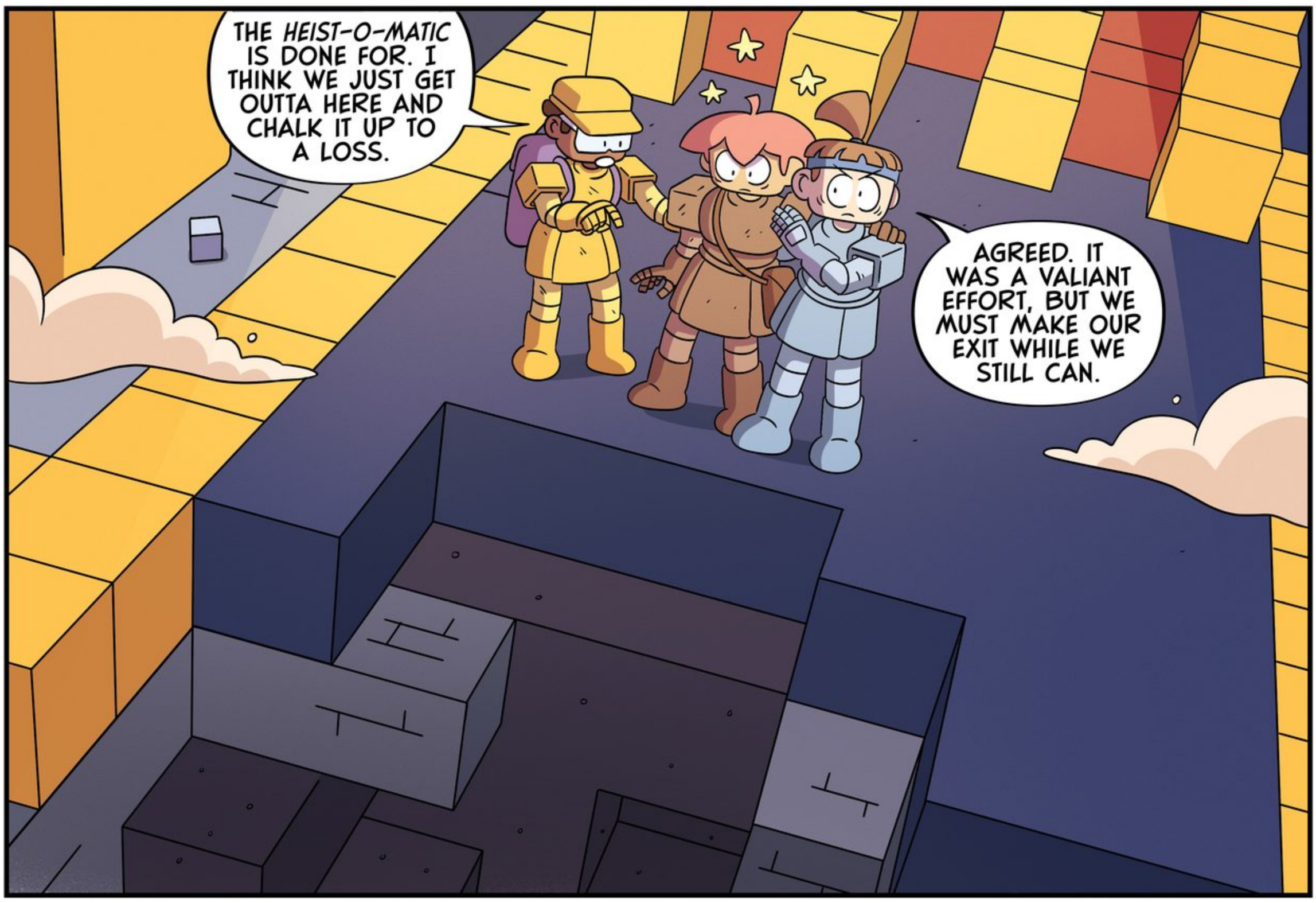
THE FORTRESS! IT'S UNDER ATTACK!

QUICK! WE MUST MOVE AT ONCE!



Urghh...


LOOKS LIKE THOSE GUARDS LEGGED IT. I THINK WE GOT LUCKY.
A FORTUITOUS CREEPER INDEED.


THE *HEIST-O-MATIC* IS DONE FOR. I THINK WE JUST GET OUTTA HERE AND CHALK IT UP TO A LOSS.
AGREED. IT WAS A VALIANT EFFORT, BUT WE MUST MAKE OUR EXIT WHILE WE STILL CAN.

I CAN'T BELIEVE ALL THIS WAS FOR NOTHING. WE FAILED.

WE'RE ALIVE AND WITH ALL LIMBS ACCOUNTED FOR. SOMETIMES THAT'S ALL YOU CAN ASK.

THERE! THE PERPETRATORS!

YOU!!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

WE WORKED **SO HARD** TO BUILD OUR OWN **LITTLE WORLD**, WITH EVERYTHING IN ITS **RIGHTFUL PLACE!**

AND YOU SELFISH IDIOTS WRECKED IT ALL!

IT WAS **PERFECT!**

AND IT WILL BE **ONCE AGAIN!**

GET READY TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT...

MY LIEGES... PLEASE FORGIVE ME FOR THE **ALMIGHTY BEATING** YOU ARE ABOUT TO RECEIVE...

WE JUST NEED TO REMOVE...

...THE **ROGUE ELEMENTS!**

EN GARDE!

CLASH

YOU WERE ONCE SO NOBLE! SO ***ADMIRABLE!***

THIS IS FOR THE ***CROPOTRON!***

SUCH AN UNCOORDINATED ATTACK IS NO MATCH...

...FOR OUR ***TWIN BLADES!***

SWISH

LEAVE THEM ALONE!

TWANG

TWANG

TWANG

TWANG

YOU'RE REALLY NOT GOOD AT THIS, ARE YOU?

:sigh:

EVEN MORE STUFF FOR US TO CLEAN UP...

ALL WE WANTED WAS OUR HOME BACK...

HAVE SOME *RESPECT* FOR YOUR *BETTERS!*

ARGHH!

KICK

KILL THEM!

KILL THEM NOW!

KILL? YOU **KNOW** WE DON'T REALLY GO IN FOR THAT SORT OF THING...

WE JUST WANT THEM OUT OF HERE.

GRIMBALD! THE **SCURRILOUS SLIMEBALL** THAT CORRUPTED THE TWINS!

YOU WILL **PAY** FOR YOUR **CREEPERY!**

NOBODY BERATES GRIMBALD...

CLANG

...BUT US!

WE'RE AFRAID...

...THAT YOU'VE LEFT US ***NO CHOICE***...

...BUT TO ***ERADICATE YOU*** ONCE AND FOR ALL...

...***"AFRAID"***...

I GET IT NOW!

IT'S NOT **GREED** THAT DRIVES YOU. IT'S **FEAR!**

I KNOW. BECAUSE I'M THE SAME WAY!

Pah! WE **FEAR NOTHING!**

NOTHING EXCEPT **IMPERFECTION!**

EXACTLY! AND THAT FEAR'S OKAY IF YOU MAKE IT SOMETHING TO OVERCOME.

BUT YOU DON'T USE IT AS AN EXCUSE TO **HURT OTHER PEOPLE.** OR SMASH UP THEIR **AWESOME** AND, *uh*, **INTENTIONALLY QUIRKY** COTTAGES!

SILENCE!

SHATTER

THUNK

I MEAN, SURE, OUR HAMLET WAS KIND OF A ***CHAOTIC MESS...***

POP

BUT IF YOU REALLY TOOK THE TIME TO LOOK, I BET YOU'D FIND BEAUTY IN EVERY BLOCK.

POP

EVEN IN CHARLIE'S WEIRD UNDER-GROUND HOVEL.

POP

...IT'S GOT CHARM.

THE TRUTH IS, A LITTLE BIT OF THE ***UNKNOWN***...OF THE ***WEIRD***...IT'S A ***GOOD THING.***

POP

TA-DA! SEE?! TELL ME THAT'S NOT A THING OF BEAUTY.

ALSO, JUST LOOK AT THESE STATUES, GUYS. YOU'RE KIND OF AS ***WEIRD*** AS THEY COME.

THAT IS ODDLY... STRIKING...

Ha, I'VE GOT A LITTLE HAT.

ENOUGH! TRUE VISIONARIES ARE NOT ***SWAYED BY HEADWEAR!***

THIS ***TALENTLESS NOTHING*** IS JUST STALLING FOR TIME! THEY'RE SCARED OF YOUR ***POWER!***

THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT! POWER! WEALTH! RESPECT! AND WE HAVE ***SO MUCH OF IT!***

DON'T LISTEN TO THEIR ***SENTIMENTAL BLEATING.*** CRUSH THE THREE OF THEM, AND THEN WE'LL ***CRUSH THE OVERWORLD, TOGETHER!***

DO IT! IT CAN ALL BE OURS!

POWER...

...WEALTH.

THAT DOES FEEL LIKE MORE OF A *YOU* THING...

...THAN AN *US* THING.

WE NEVER WANTED TO HURT ANYONE.

Hop

WE JUST WANTED TO MAKE THINGS BEAUTIFUL.

NOBODY OUT THERE UNDER-STANDS US THE WAY WE UNDER-STAND EACH OTHER.

IT JUST FELT EASIER...BETTER... TO HOLE OUR-SELVES UP.

CREATE OUR OWN LITTLE ***IDEAL WORLD***. A PLACE THAT MADE SENSE TO THE TWO OF US.

GRIMBALD... HE SHOWED US THAT WE COULD ***EXPAND.***

THAT WE COULD MAKE THE ***ENTIRE OVERWORLD*** JUST THE WAY WE LIKED IT.

BUT WE NEVER STOPPED TO CONSIDER WHETHER THAT WAS RIGHT...

...OR EVEN SOMETHING THAT WE REALLY WANTED.

WE LOST OUR WAY AND WE ***DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE.***

LOOKING BACK, THE STATUES REALLY SHOULD HAVE BEEN A RED FLAG.

FOOLS!

ACKK!

BROTHER!

I DIDN'T WORK MY WAY UP FROM ***THRONE ROOM DETAIL*** TO ***CHIEF ADVISER*** JUST TO LOSE IT ALL TO A BUNCH OF MISFITS!

SO NOW I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE IT ALL FOR MYSELF!

FWWEEEEHEEE HEEEEHOOOHOOOHOOO!

IS THAT HIS REAL LAUGH?

H-HE'S BEEN WORKING ON IT...

STAND BACK! YOU TWO COULD HAVE BEEN PART OF SOMETHING SPECIAL.

YOU, ***THE PAWNS...*** ME, ***THE SHADOWY PUPPET MASTER...*** BUT ALAS! YOU'VE RUINED IT!

RUINED IT ALL WITH YOUR STUPID CONSCIENCES!

BOING!

THE BOUNCEINATOR

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

SPLASH

INSPIRATION STRIKES AGAIN! THAT'S THE FASTEST I'VE EVER BUILT ANYTHING!

GUESS THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE SOUND OF GRIMBALD'S VOICE THAT INSPIRED ME TO LAUNCH HIM INTO A MOAT.

IMPRESSIVE WORK, BOTH. RILEY, THAT SPEECH YOU GAVE TO THE TWINS...HOW DID YOU EVEN DO THAT?

I JUST PRETENDED THEY WERE GOATS!

PRENTICE! ARE YOU OKAY?

JUST SOME **LIGHT BRUISING** AND A **PROFOUND SENSE OF GUILT.** I'LL LIVE.

I MYSELF HAVE SOME **EXPERIENCE** IN MATTERS OF GUILT. MY HUMBLE APOLOGIES FOR DESERTING YOU BOTH.

HAD I ONLY KNOWN HOW **DEEPLY** GRIMBALD HAD SUNK HIS NEFARIOUS HOOKS...

IT'S OKAY, BRAVE WARRIOR. ALL IS FORGIVEN.

DO YOU HAVE **ANY** IDEA WHO THAT IS?

VAGUELY? I THINK SHE USED TO GUARD THE TOILETS.

WE HAVE AMENDS TO MAKE. WE'LL ORDER THE GUARDS TO RETURN ALL THE PLUNDERED MATERIAL TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNERS, POSTHASTE.

YES. THOUGH IT SEEMS SO WRONG TO CARRY ON LIVING IN A PLACE THAT BROUGHT SO MUCH SUFFERING TO SO MANY...

WELL, IF YOU EVER WANTED TO START OVER FRESH...

"...I MIGHT KNOW A PLACE."

SOME TIME LATER.

Aaah. HERE WE ARE.

...PARADISE.

A DELIGHT TO BEHOLD.

NEW HAMLET

RILEY'S COTTAGE (WITH EXTENSION!).

WORDSON'S STUDY.

AHOY!

I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!

CHEOFFREY'S BAKERY.

CHECK IT OUT! OUR LITTLE HEIST REALLY HELPED ME FEEL LIKE I GOT MY ***GROOVE*** BACK.

I THINK I'M READY TO LIVE BACK ABOVE-GROUND AGAIN!

IT'S ***GREAT,*** CHARLIE.

YOU'VE, *uh*, REALLY MANAGED TO KEEP THAT ***DAMP SMELL*** INTACT.

HOME SWEET HOME.

THE *CROPOTRON 6000* IS DOING WELL TOO.

BREAD FOR DAYS!

PERFECT PLACEMENT, PRENTICE. BRAVO.

HEY, TWINS! HOW ARE YOU FINDING HAMLET LIFE?

IT'S ***PERFECT.*** WE LOVE IT. EVERYBODY'S BEEN SO FORGIVING. WE ARE FOREVER IN YOUR DEBT.

WE'VE EVEN BEEN EMBRACING THE WONDERS OF INDIVIDUAL CREATIVITY. WE'RE SHACKLED BY SYMMETRY NO LONGER. LOOK AT OUR COTTAGES!

THAT'S GREAT!

THEY ***DO*** KINDA BOTH LOOK THE SAME TO ME, THOUGH.

THEY HAVE DIFFERENT-COLORED DOORS.

A SPEECH, IF I MAY!

Ahem. WHEN WE LOST OUR HOME, WE SAW NO WAY OF GETTING IT BACK.

I'M ASHAMED TO SAY THAT CHEOFFREY AND I...WE GAVE IN TO ***COWARDICE.***

BUT THREE ***UNLIKELY HEROES*** DID WHAT WE COULD NOT...

CHARLES. YOUR ***INGENUITY*** AND ***CREATIVITY*** HAVE FOR TOO LONG GONE UNDERVALUED. FROM ALL OF US IN THE HAMLET, OUR MOST SINCERE APOLOGIES.

EMILY. WE'VE NEVER ACTUALLY MET, BUT YOU SEEM LIKE A MOSTLY WELL-ADJUSTED PERSON, AND A ***TRUE HERO*** IN OUR ***DARKEST HOUR.***

I'VE NEVER BEEN CALLED WELL ADJUSTED BEFORE...

AND FINALLY, RILEY. WHERE WE LACKED IN TENACITY AND COURAGE, YOU MADE UP FOR IT IN SPADES. AND THEN SOME.

A ***TOAST!*** TO THE ***BRAVEST SOUL*** I'VE EVER HAD THE PLEASURE OF CALLING A NEIGHBOR!

HIT IT, CHARLIE!

ON IT. IN 3...2...1...
YOU MIGHT WANNA COVER THE ANIMALS' EARS FOR THIS.

A PATHETIC DISPLAY.

THOSE SANCTIMONIOUS FOOLS FOILED ME THIS TIME. BUT THEY'LL SEE.

THEY'LL ALL SEE.

SOON, THE ORDER WILL RISE! MY MASTER PLAN WILL COME TO FRUITION. THE TIME OF GRIMBALD WILL BE UPON US!

MWAAAHAHAHAA HOOOOOHAAAA!

koff

I THINK I JUST BROKE A RIB.

THE END?

MINECRAFT™

SKETCHBOOK

Out of Order sketches and character designs by

JOSH HICKS

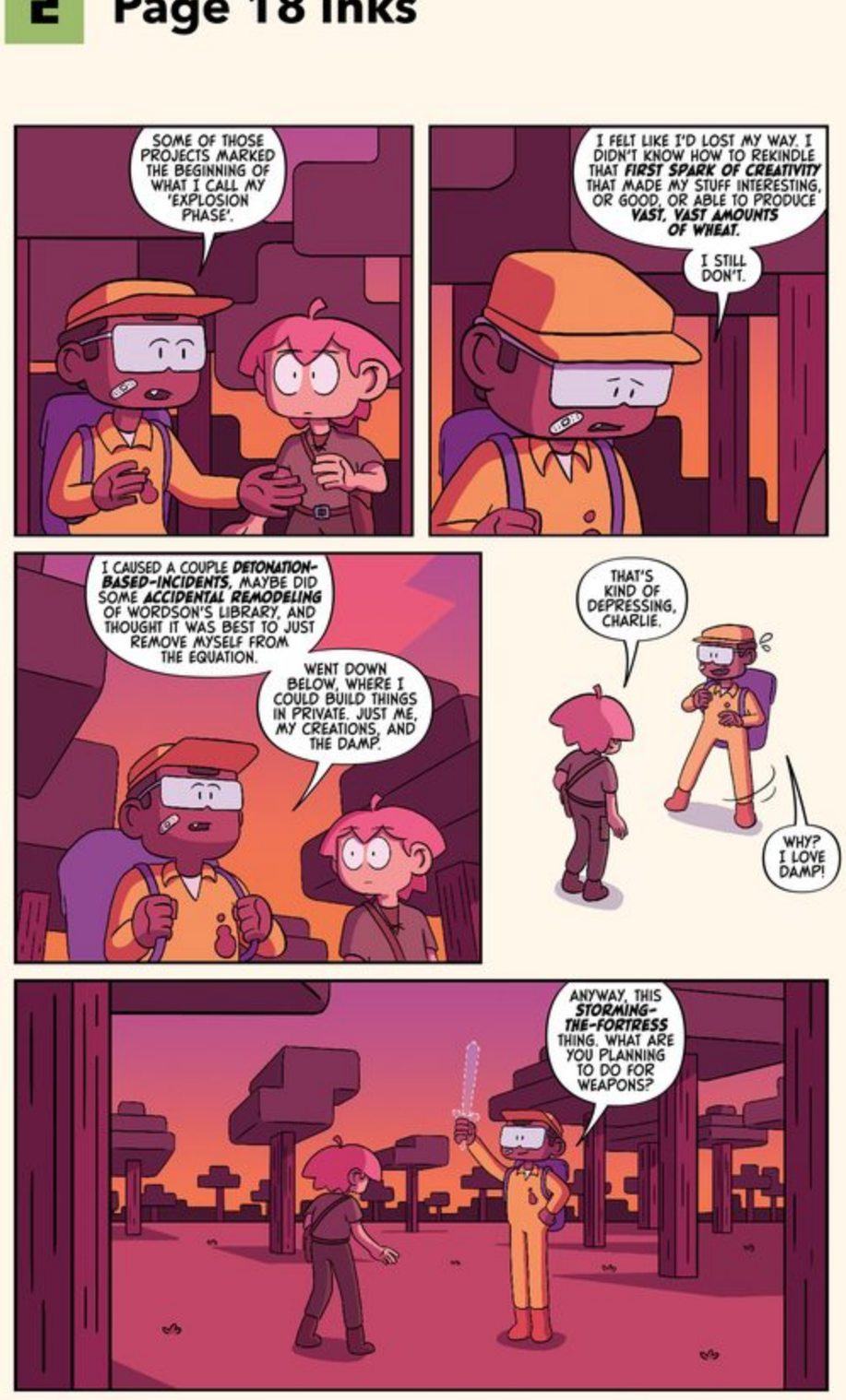
CRAFTING A STORY

PAGE 18 BREAKDOWN

1 **Page 18 pencils**

2 **Page 18 inks**

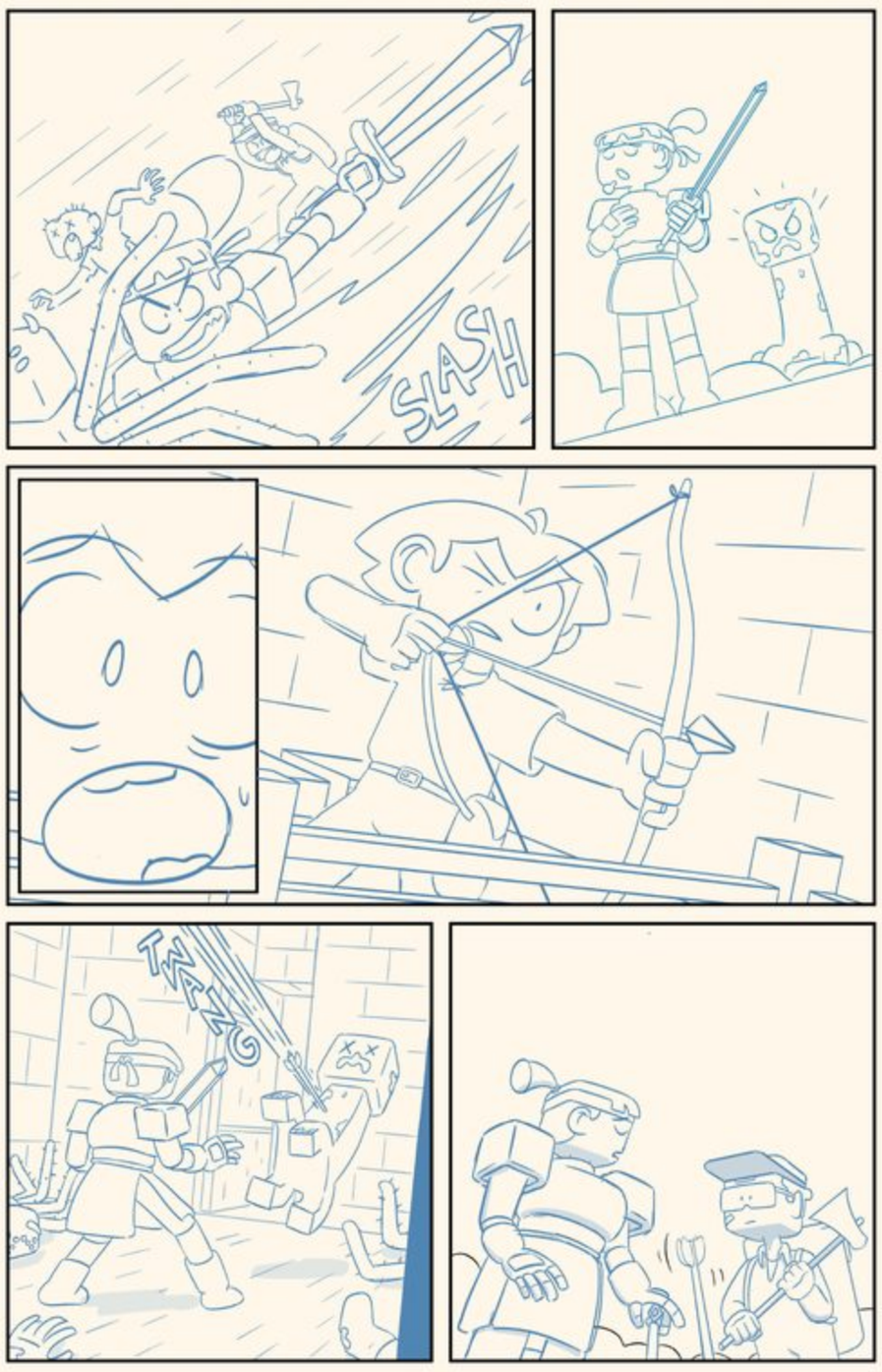
3 **Page 18 colors**



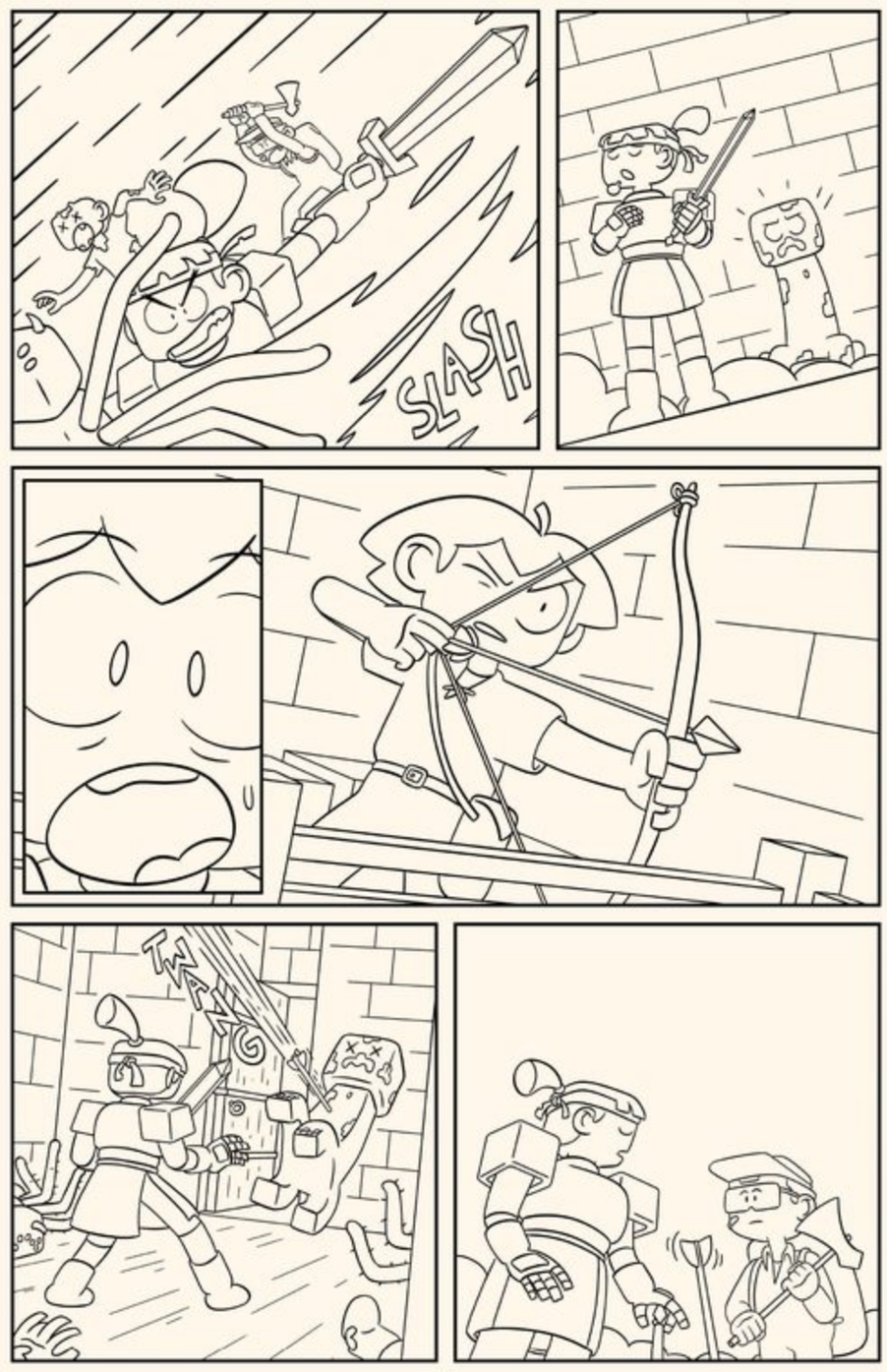
4 **Page 18 final**

CRAFTING A STORY

PAGE 28 BREAKDOWN



1 **Page 28 pencils**



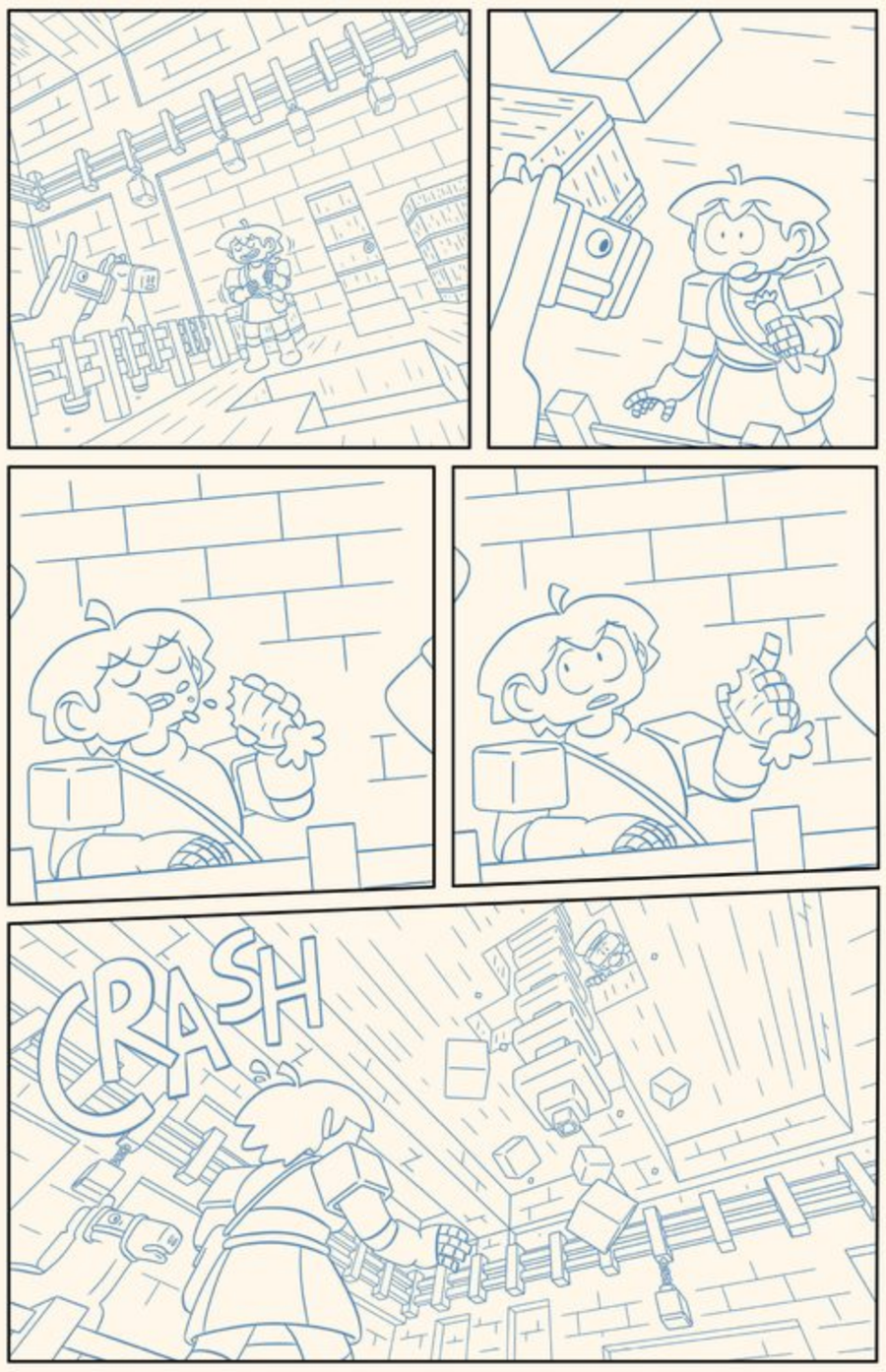
2 **Page 28 inks**

3 **Page 28 colors**

4 **Page 28 final**

CRAFTING A STORY

PAGE 44 BREAKDOWN



1 **Page 44 pencils**

2 **Page 44 inks**

3 **Page 44 colors**

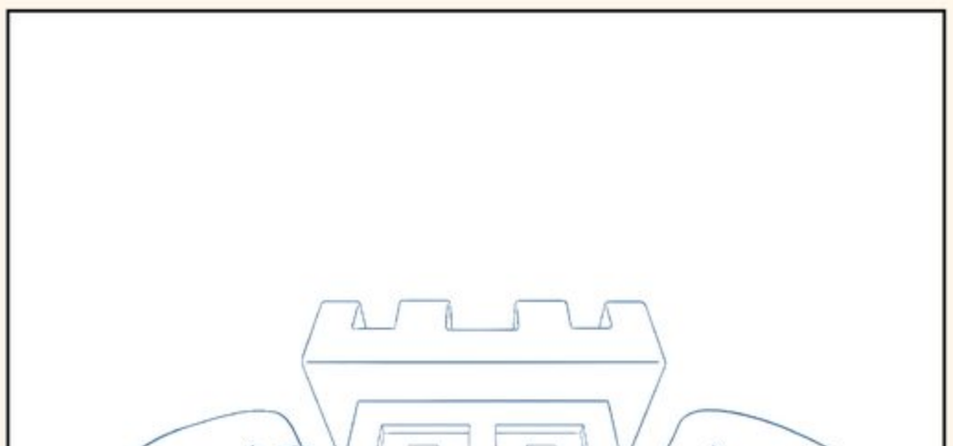
4 **Page 44 final**

CRAFTING A COVER

COVER BREAKDOWN

1 Rough cover option 1

2 Rough cover option 2



3 Cover inks

4 Cover colors

5 Final Color Art

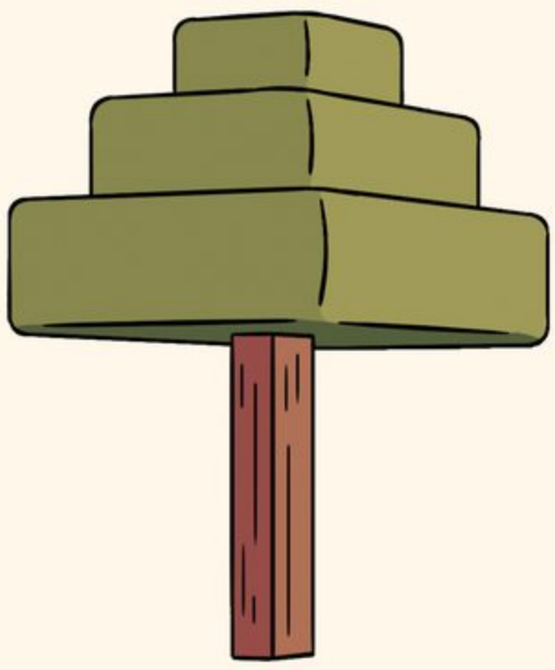
MINECRAFT™

OUT OF ORDER

ABOUT THE CREATORS

JOSH HICKS is a cartoonist, writer, and filmmaker from South Wales in the UK. His work includes the *Glorious Wrestling Alliance* comics and the graphic novel *Hotelitor: Luxury-Class Defense* and *Hospitality Unit*. He first played *Minecraft* in 2012, and his crafting skills have barely improved since.

TAYLOR ESPOSITO is a comic book lettering professional, owner of Ghost Glyph Studios and teacher at the legendary Kubert School. A former staff letterer at DC and production artist at Marvel, he has lettered titles such as *Red Hood and The Outlaws* and *Harley Quinn: The Animated Series*; *Flash Gordon*, *Charred Remains*, and *Edenfrost* (Mad Cave Studios), *Exorsisters*, *Drawing Blood* (Image); *Babyteeth*, *Maniac of New York*, *Bunny Mask* (Aftershock); *No One Left to Fight* and *Survival Street* (Dark Horse). Other publishers he has worked with include Line Webtoon (*Caster*, *Backchannel*) Dynamite (*Elvira*, *Space Ghost*, *Jonny Quest*, *Green Hornet*), and IDW (*Brynmore* and *Scarlett's Strike Force*).



Comics & Graphic Novels / Media Tie-in

MINECRAFT™

OUT OF ORDER

DARE TO BUILD YOUR OWN WAY IN THIS BRAND-NEW GRAPHIC NOVEL SET IN THE WORLD OF MINECRAFT!

RILEY is an unassuming farmer living a comfortable life in a leafy hamlet. He has little desire for adventure, but that all changes when the militant Province of Perfect Sameness, led by identical twins Paula and Prentice, storms into town and dismantles Riley's home, block by block. The twins' campaign to impose their vision of "perfect sameness" on the Overworld jolts Riley and friends out of their day-to-day lives and sets them on the path to adventure!

Riley employs the aid of friend Charlie, a brilliant engineer-in-exile with a lax approach to health & safety protocol, and Emily, a loner with a disturbing enthusiasm for combat and a long history with Paula and Prentice. Together, they must venture to the Province's fortress, cross swords with the twins' legion of soldiers, and pull off a big heist to steal back the precious blocks and items that once made up Riley's beloved hamlet.

Join cartoonist Josh Hicks on this action-packed new Minecraft adventure.

DARK HORSE COMICS®

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"